Creditor

# THE COSHOCTON AGE.

Entered at the Post Office at Coshocton as Second-class Mail Matter.

VOLUME 59. COSHOCTON, OHIO, JUNE 9, 1883 NUMBER 23

HAY & RANSOM'S COLUMN.

MORE

New Goods

ust received, and a new
t of Black and Colored
ilks that we defy competion in. We now have

$3,000

Yorth of Black and Col-
ed silks.
We have the prettiest
nd cheapest line of
awns and White Goods
the county, from 6cts.
o. We have a lot of
awns that we will close
ut at 8cts., former price
2 1-2c.

Just Received

he second lot of Nuns Veil-
gs, Cashmeres, and James-
wn Alpacas. Also, a new
of Lace Curtains.
Don't forget we have the
mous Cooley's Globe Cor-
ts, from 50c. to $1.00, war-
nted not to break and fit
y form.
They all say we have the
rgest, best and cheapest
e of Table Linens in the
arket.
Our Grocery stock is full
everything that our first-
ass Groceries carries. We
y the highest prices for
oduce, and guarantee every
ticle to be as cheap as the
eapest, from a pin to our
lack Silks.
We have the best White
irt in the county for $1.00,
Wamsutta Muslin.
Our trade has been larger
is spring than it has been
r Years.
Don't fail to look at our
hite Goods, our Plain
d Figured Satteens.

Yours Truly,

Hay & Ransom,

## COUNTY AND VICINITY.

THE ladies of the Baptist Church will hold a Festival in the City Hall July 4th.

THERE will be services at the Baptist church next Sunday at 11 o'clock A M, and at 7:30 P. M. Sunday School at 9:30 A. M.

THERE will be an Ice Cream Mite Society at the residence of Rev. D. Trichler, on this Friday evening. A good attendance is solicited.

THERE will be a Sunday School Institute at the Baptist Church at West Lafayette, June 22d, 24, conducted by Charles Rhoads, State Sunday School Missionary.

THE Coshocton Paper Mill has shut down for one week, in accordance with an agreement entered into, with the paper mills of the U. S, to make occasional stoppages to prevent over production

EUGENE LAWRENCE, of New Castle while intoxicated a few days ago, walked out a second story door at Walhonding and fell to the street, breaking his right leg, and otherwise injuring himself.

MR. L. G. BARTON has purchased the interest of Judge Estell in the Holmes County Farmer, and has assumed editorial charge. Judge Estill was compelled to retire because of failing health.

MESSRS E. W. JAMES and J. C Pomerene returned from Columbus yesterday. They report that the Board of Public Works have not decided as to the course to be pursued with the Walhonding canal.

THE church case in which Saul Miller et al were plaintiffs and John C. Millhgn et al were defendents, pending in the courts for the past few years, has been settled by the agreement of each to pay their own cost, and ordered by the Distric Court that the decree of the Common Pleas Court be affirmed.

AT THE Republican State Convention this district was represented on the various committees as follows: Vice President, T. V. Cunningham, Holmes; Committee on Credentials, Geo A Hay, Coshocton; on Permanent Organization, J. L. McIlvaine, Tuscarawas, on Resolutions, A. W Train, Muskingum; State Central Committeeman, A B. Clark, Licking

THE coal leases offered at Sheriff's sale last Saturday upon a judgment and order of sale issued in favor of Garrett W. Treadway against James McNamara, were all bought by Mr. A. M. Myers, of Millersburg, except four. Mr. Tom Marshal bid in his father's at $75; Mr. Rees Tredway his own at $26; Mr. J. Croff, his own, at $37; and Mr James Lower his own at $22. The entire sales amounted to about $700.

A CERTAIN man in Coshocton became slightly salubrious a few days since, from over indulgence in beer. After a few hours he squatted down on a chair and was soon in the land of nod. Presently the flies began to buzz about his head, and with the persistency equal to an office seeker, continued to buzz. Our intoxicated individual stood it for awhile, until an extraordinary green fly buzzed up to his ear, when, jumping up with a spring like a jumping-jack, he cried out, "What in der duyvil is der band out on Sunday for!"

MR. ALEX. HAY, more familiarly known as "Dad," has invented and procured a patent for a device that truly "fills a long felt want." It is what he calls an adjustable grocers and grain sack filler, and consists of a hopper which works upon an upright and can be adjusted to suit any sack required to be filled. Grocers have long desired something whereby they could more easily fill sacks, which have became of so common use, and now they can procure it. Mr. Hay is having them manufactured and will put them upon the market at once It strikes us he has a bonanza.

LIGHTNING rod swindlers are abroad. Their latest escapade is in Holmes county where an agent contracted with Henry Aufranc, a Frenchman, to put rods on his house for $15, and as he (the agent) would canvass the county, he would board out the price of the rods at Mr. Aufranc's house. The agent left after securing the signature of the old farmer to what he thought a contract. The old man set up and a claim for $200 turned up against the old man, and when payment was demanded, he got scared and gave his note for $175 to settle it. The old man either does not take the papers, or he does not heed them.

MR. ALBERT H. HOWE the well-known foreman in the axle department of the Steel Works, has invented and patented a new box for buggy axles. It consists of an air tight box with a thumb screw so fitted in the collar end that it can removed and oiled, and after being closed up none can escape. The device possesses merit, and will most probably be adopted by all carriage manufacturers. A half interest in the patent has been sold to Mr. J. H. Askrens for $500 cash. Messrs. Howe and Askrens went to Columbus yesterday to present the matter to the Columbus Buggy Company with the aim of inducing them to adopt it.

THE Cambridge Jeffersonian, in speaking of the cool weather of last week and month, is reminded that sixty-seven years ago there occurred a twelve month without a summer, and from the way that the sun has treated us during the month of May, it seems not improbable that the year 1816 may be repeated. In that year snow and ice abounded throughout June, July and August, the dog days were remarkable for heavy frosts, and during the heated term the thermometer stood at zero. Farmers built bonfires around their fields in order to make their corn grow, and there was general supposition that the sun, after making many false alarms, had actually begun to cool off. We will hope for the best, however, and advise the ice cream dealers not to fly off into a panic for a week or two at least.

A TALK with several Millersburg citizens the other day gleaned the intelligence that Holmes county is desirous of pushing the Killbuck Valley R. R. through that county, and splice it to the Dresden Branch, thus forming a line nearly north and south by proper connections, through the State. The obligations of the subscribers to another road through Holmes county seems to be forgiven, or at least they can be easily declared so; and which, when done, will leave the stock subscribers free to vote it on the Killbuck Valley and thereby not burden that county with two new roads. We feel that a little encouragement from Wayne county will extend the road to the point designated in Holmes county. A little urging from our specially intesested railroad men, might lead to good results. Let the matter be brought before the people, and if it is at all probable, or possible, let us give Wooster and Millersburg another through line, and thus benefit them by increasing their steam transportation facilities.—[Wooster Democrat.

### Building Demolished by Wind.

NEWCOMERSTOWN, June 7.—During the violent wind storm yesterday afternoon the two-story frame building belonging to Kennedy & Lyons, on River street, was completely demolished. The building was being refitted for a store room, and the workmen were busy during the storm working in the building. The creaking timbers gave them sufficient warning, however, and none were hurt, although a very narrow escape was made.

### Stolen Goods Recovered.

NEWCOMERSTOWN, June 7.—Yesterday a farm hand, employed on the farm of ex-Representative John Hardy, three miles west of here, discovered hidden in a straw stack a quantity of clothing, hats and shoes that were stolen Monday morning from Smith and Dickinson's store house. The thieves had found they were hotly pursued, and no doubt hid the goods to escape detection. The burglar arrested Monday morning has been jailed.

SLATE and Iron Mantles, of all sizes, at Talmadge & Davis'.

A FULL line of Trusses at Compton's. d&w'1t

FOR your Stoves and Tinware go to Talmadge & Davis'.

DIAMOND DYES, all colors, at Compton's. d&w 1t

HARDWARE of all kinds at Talmadge & Davis'.

Highly Perfumed Toilet Soaps at Compton's. d&w 1t

### Man Drowned

PORT WASHINGTON, O., June 6:—Adam Schneider, son of our carriage maker, was drowned in the Tuscarawas river near Canal Dover last night about 8 o'clock, and his remains brought here at noon to-day to his grief stricken parents. It seems the young man went in bathing with a small boy and swam to the pier of the river bridge. He started to swim for shore but it is supposed he took the cramp, as the boy says he went under when about half way to shore and when he came up called out for help twice before he sank the third time. The young man was about twenty years of age and clerked for the Deis Brothers at Canal Dover. His uncle, Charles Schneider, resides at Newcomerstown.

### County Commissioners.

The Board met in quarterly session on Monday and were in session until Thursday morning The following claims for sheep killed and injured by dogs were heard and allowed:

| | |
|---|---|
| William Stonehocker | $ 10 |
| A. J. Doak | 17 |
| Archbald Clark | 125 |
| Samuel Mellor | 54 |
| John Overholt | 8 |
| N. B. Buxton | 91 |
| Wm. L. White | 90 |
| George Wolfe | 18 |
| Joseph Mizer | 175 |
| Joseph Tredway | 78 |
| M. Crawford | 20 |
| James M. Bucklew | 38 |

Miscellaneous bills were examined and allowed to the amount of $3079.08.

J. C. Miller and S. B. Miller were awarded the contract for the masonry of Laurie's Run bridge in Linton township, at $4 per perch.

The alteration of a road petitioned for by Matthew Crawford and others, in Bethlehem township, was established.

J. B. Burt, Joseph A. Cochran and Lewis Leighninger were appointed viewers, and S. M. Moore surveyor on the road petitioned for by Robert Kirk and others, in Linton township

William Mizer, William Porteus and William Simon were appointed viewers, and S. M. Moore surveyor on the road petitioned for by Justin Berton and others, in Franklin township.

William Mizer, William Porteus and William Simon were appointed viewers, and S. M. Moore surveyor on the road petitioned for by Adam Halm and others, in Franklin township.

Tax levies for the ensuing year were made as follows:

| | Mills. |
|---|---|
| County fund | 1.4 |
| Bridge fund | 1.2 |
| Infirmary fund | .4 |
| Road fund | .6 |
| Darling Bridge | 1.2 |
| Total levy | 4.8 |

### Court of Common Pleas.

A short session of this court was held on the 4th inst., by Judge Hunter, at which the following business was transacted:

William Sheafer vs Jonathan Thompson et al. Sale confirmed and udgment against Jonathan Thompson in favor of William Sheafer for balance due him, $512.38.

Hannah R. Markley et al, vs Lorenzo D. McCluggage et al; sale confirmed.

Cemildah Strouse vs Delilah Hyatt et al; sale confirmed.

Garrett S. Treadway vs James W. McNamara; sale confirmed.

William M. Clark vs Wrightson Bryan et al, sale confirmed.

Court adjourned until July 9 at 11 o'clock A. M.

### Probate Court

In the matter of the assignment of Brown & Croft, Isaiah D. Luke, Assignee, reported a dividend of 33 per cent. paid to creditors.

Frederick Balder, a native of Germany was admitted to citizenship in the United States of America.

Robert Guthrie, Jr. filed an exemplified record from the Circuit Court of Clay county, Indiana, showing his appointment by said court as guardian of Ella C. Ida L. and David V. Guthrie

George W. Cooper, administrator of the estate of Samuel D. Welling, deceased, was ordered to sell personal property at private sale for six months at not less than appraised value; and to complete unfinished work and sell the same.

Marriage licenses were issued to Harvey Cave and Rella Taylor, Alfred Wollam and Emma L. Williamson, John C. Wisenburgh and Ida V. Lane, Philip A. Thompson and Laura Dingledine, James B. Thompson and Lizzie Reeder, Joseph S. McClain and Jane Stricker.

### Clerk's Office.

NEW CASES.

Mary A. Baad vs George George C. Rinner, appeal from the Docket of B. M. Snyder, J. P. of Crawford township. Action in replevin.

### Real Estate Transfers.

Henry Shaw to Harriet Miller et al, lots 3 and 4 in Lafayette, in Henry Shaw's addition for $266.67.

Anders Burkey et al, to Archibald Clark, 20 acres in Bethlehem tp. for $700.

Solomon Robeson to Stephen P. Stringfellow, ½ acre in Tiverton tp. for $75.

George McKee to George A. Hoenshell, 80 acres in Perry tp. for $3,000.

O. Mikesell to William L. White, 72 acres in Perry tp. for $3,500.

William Smith to William L. White, one acre in Perry tp. for $100.

Andrew J. Weatherwax to Samuel Mellor, 80 acres in Monroe tp. for $2250.

Elizabeth Fray to Emanuel Neal, 40 acres in Monroe tp. for $500.

Samuel Neldon to Mary J. Carr, lot 19 in Spangler's addition to Coshocton, for $1200.

Hannah M. Boering to Abraham Weatherwax, lot 21 in Spangler's addition to Coshocton, for $1400.

LAST Saturday was the 72nd anniversary of the birth of Mr. Nathan Price, of Roscoe, and thirty-one of his friends and relatives dropped in unawares upon him and for a time entertained themselves and Mr. Price's family in a royal way. Many handsome and useful presents were made, and altogether the time was most pleasantly spent. Mr. Price is one of the whole souled men of the county and his friends, which are numbered by the nundreds, wish him many happy returns of the anniversary.

### Connotton Valley Railway—Opening of a New Line

Commencing Sunday, June 10, 1883, the Connotton Valley Railway will commence to run regular trains to and from Coshocton as per following schedule:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| No. 2 | leave Coshocton | 5:05 A. M. |
| | arrive Canton | 7:42 A. M. |
| | arrive Cleveland | 10:15 A. M. |
| No. 4 | leave Coshocton | 1:30 P. M. |
| | arrive Canton | 4:00 P. M. |
| | arrive Cleveland | 6:30 P. M. |

Trains returning will leave Cleve- and 7:30 A. M. and 4:10 P. M.

Arriving at Coshocton respectively, 12:30 P. M. and 9:15 P. M.

| | |
|---|---|
| Local Freight Train No. 20 | |
| leaves Coshocton | 7:00 A. M. |
| arrives Canton | 12:00 |
| arrives Cleveland | 6:20 P. M. |

Local Freight Train arrives Coshocton 5:30 P. M.

Above trains run daily except Sundays.

For further accommodation a Special Sunday train will leave

| | |
|---|---|
| Coshocton | 7:30 A. M |
| Arriving at Canton | 10:00 A. M. |
| Arriving at Congress Lake | 10:30 A. M. |
| Leaving Congress Lake | 5:00 P. M. |
| Leaving Canton | 5:20 P. M. |
| Arriving Coshocton | 8:00 P. M. |

Other trains will be added to the above schedule as fast as the nature of the business would appear to demand.

SAM'L BRIGGS, Gen'l Manager.

Notwithstanding the much "talkee," our trade is increasing. We feel that our goods and prices have compared very favorably with others, and that our customers are not swindled by trading with us. Time tells and careful and steady work makes success. We expect to buy wool, and still look after our customers when they come in. Come right along and buy all the goods you may, and we will see you are cared for.

J. POCOCK & SONS.

THE WHITE.

We had another call Friday morning from an old customer who wants another White Machine in her family. After using a White in her family for over a year she became so highly pleased with it that she wants another for her daughter, and after inspecting all the machines, she declares that the banner belongs to the White. Any person trying a White will certainly buy one, or more, if necessary. The Lockard and Powell families got five Whites, and we can and will give other names, if necessary. The White is King and cannot be beat for simplicity, durability, light running, little noise, self threading and sewing with the best tension in the world.

J. W. SHAW, Agent.

Office, Main Street, Opposite the Post Office, Coshocton.

## JUDGE J. B. FORAKER

### The Republican Nominee for Governor of Ohio.

**Sherman Presides—Judge Foraker Nominated by Acclamation—Other Nominations.**

J. B. Foraker

SPECIAL TO THE COSHOCTON DAILY AGE.

COLUMBUS, O., June 6th.

The Convention has just adjourned and your correspondent is just from the scene of contest. The electors met at 10 o'clock and were called to order by temporary Walcott at 10; 15. The buzz of conversation previous to the opening betokened a lively interest in the coming business. Some difficulty was experienced this morning in seating delegates, as alternates had crowded into the seats of the regular delegates, but order was soon restored. The session was opened by prayer by Rev. Washington Gladden, of this city. The report of the committee on credidentials was then submitted, and was to the effect that no contestants were present, and every county in the State was fully represented. The committee on permanent organization then tendered its report, appointed the permanent president and secretaries. Hon. John Sherman was announced permanent chairman, amidst vicoferious cheering, and was introducedby the temporary chairman as "Ohio's most distinguished statesman." His adress, following, was one glowing with partsan zeal and patriotism; and was frequently applauded. He recalled the history of the party during its twenty-eight year's existence; he next touched upon the policy of the party on the labor and liquor questions, and warmly advocated the Scott tax law, and saying that he would risk his reputation as a political prophet that the Democrats would support the measure in one year instead of two, in which the Republican party would be in power. The committee on resolutions reported the platform of the convention. Major McKinley, the chairman, read the platform adopted in a clear, ringing voice, and was closely listened to, and frequently applauded—especially in his allusions to the administrations of President Arthur and Governor Foster, both of which were supported by the convention platform The platform was then unanimously adopted.

Next came the nominations. Sena- Ben Eggleston came forward, and in a speech full of humor and telling hits recounted the career of Judge Foraker, in his nervous and emphatic style. D. K. Watson, a prominent attorney of this city, in a short speech seconded the nomination. Both speeches were listened to, and the house gave vent to frequent outbursts of enthusiasm. In the confusion ensuing, that monumental skeesix, Private Dalzell, in the rear of the house, rose, and, catching the ear of the president, proceeded to nominate Sen. Sherman, in spite of that gentleman's explicit refusal to allow his name to be used. Sen. Sherman arose and made a prompt response, very firmly declining the nomination, as he considered that he was of more use to the party in his capacity as Senator, and he concluded by saying that from a sense of personal honor, he would be compelled to decline, even if the convention should make his nomination unanimous, as he did not wish to endanger the party by leaving his seat in the Senate at such a critical time. On motion the nomination of Judge Foraker was made unanimous—only two voices being heard against it.

A Committee of three composed of Senator Eggleston, McKinley, and Ex-Speaker Hodge, was appointed to wait upon Judge Foraker, acquaint him of his unanimous nomination, and bring him before the Convention. A number of the Cleveland delegation presented the name of Ex-Mayor Wm. G. Rose, of Cleveland, for Lieutenant-Governor. Deacon Richard Smith heartily seconded the nomination on behalf of Hamilton county delegation. Ex-Speaker Hodge at this point expressed the belief that Mr. Rose would refuse the nomination, and read a telegram to that effect from the gentleman. Mr. Covert who had nominated Mr. Rose made a second speech in which he combatted Mr. Hodge's opinion insisted that Mr. Rose would be nominated, as he was certain he would not decline. Considerable discussion followed, pro and con, and a motion was made that Mr. Rose be nominated by acclamation, and then apprised of the action of the Convention by telegraph, so that in case he positively refused, other arrangement could be made before the close of the convention.

In the midst of the discussion Judge Foraker was brought in by Senators McKinley and Eggleton, and paraded up the central ilse to the platform. He is a noble looking man, and although somewhat overcome by the honor conferred upon him he made his address in a simple and unaffected manner which won upon the hearts of all who heard him. He accepted the honor of the nomination, and gave assurances of his hearty support of the platform and the principles of the party. He was warmly received and at the close was heartily congratulated on all sides. He enunciated the principles of the Scott Law and gave his hearty support to the measure, pronouncing it the most just and equitable adjustment of the question.

After the speech of the future Governor of Ohio, the question of who should be the Lieutenant Governor again came to the surface. A delegation from Wyandot advocated a rural caneidate. Major Bickham of Dayton made a stirring speech in favor of Rees G. Richards, the present incumbent. In the tumult of applause, Mr. Richards finally obtained the floor and positively declined the nomination as a matter of personal honor. P. Cuneo then presented the name of Gen. Minor M. Kirby, of Wyandot county. Balloting then proceeded for Rose and Kirby. Coshocton county gave her five votes for Rose, and as that candidate received fully four-fifths of the votes, his nomination was made unanimous.

Judges Wm. H. Upson and Doyle were nominated for the position on the Supreme bench they now occupy, by acclamation; and the nomination of Dwight Crowell, of Ashtabula, was also made by acclamation as Clerk of the Supreme Court, the position which he has held so creditably in the past. For the lesser offices considerable rivalry ensued. For Attorney General the candidates were E. L. Dewitt, of Franklin; Mayor Daniel Babst, of Crestline; M. B. Earnheart, of Miami; Hon. Joseph K. Johnson, of Mahoning. During the balloting the names of Johnson and Dewitt were withdrawn, and finally the nomination of Earnheart was declared unanimous.

Senator Sherman went out to feed the inner man, and called Mr. Thorpe of Ashtubula, to the chair. Mr. Earnheart responded to his nomination, thanking the convention for the honor. A telegram was read from Judge Lawrence, congratulating the convention on the choice of Foraker as the chief executive of the State.

Dr. Scott, of Warren, nominated John F. Oglevee, of Springfield, for his present position as Auditor of State, and declared he was a man whom God had made for the place, and hence the convention ought to nominate him; besides he added, he is in favor of the Scott Law. Auditor Oglevee was nominated by acclamation. For Treasurer, the nominations were Martin A. Jamison, of Warren; Chas. L. Kurtz of Athens, Daniel Staley, of Shelby, and John C. Brown, of Jefferson; it was finally given to Brown by acclamation. D. F. DeWolf was selected for Commissioner of Common Schools, and Leo Weltz for Member of Board of Public Works. After a vote of thanks had been made to the president, a motion was made by Gen. Keifer that the State Central Committee should have the power to fill any vacancy occasioned by death, resignation, or any other cause; then the convention adjourned to meet at the polls.

FARRAND.

### Married.

At the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Johnson Williamson, by Rev. E. L. Over, May 31, Mr. Alfred Wollam and Miss Emma A. Williamson.

MALTA CULTIVATORS and Double Shovel Plows. Talmadge & Davis.

Do you want Finger Rings? Do you want Necklaces? Do you want Jewelry? Do you want your watch repaired? If so then go to Burns, the Jeweler, who can suit you beyond a doubt.

IF you want your house roofed Elliott & Miller can put you on a tin roof at the same price a shingle roof will cost. Bear this in mind.

WE HAVE a large stock of Sythes Snaths, Hoes, Hay Forks, and all kinds of steel goods which we are selling very cheap. Talmadge & Davis.

WARNER'S Kidney and Liver Cures for sale at wholesale and retail at Compton's d&w 1t

BURNS, the Jeweler, can sell you a Watch as low as any other house in the county, and can show a larger stock to select from.

HAVE YOU PAID YOUR TAX? If not, when you have paid it walk deliberately up the street to the store of Burns, the Jeweler, and select a watch from his magnificent display, which can not be equalled in the county.

WE ARE selling our Wool Twine and Sheep Shears at about cost to close them out. Talmadge & Davis.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

# THE HALF-CASTE.

## AN OLD GOVERNESS'S TALE---FOUNDED ON FACT.

BY MISS MULOCK.

Continued.

I had not gone far in and out of the tangled walks of the shrubbery when I found that Zillah had slipped away. I saw her at a distance standing under a tall Portugal laurel, seemingly doing nothing but meditate--a new occupation for her; so I left her to it, and penetrated deeper into what my old French governess would have called the *bocage*. My feet sunk deep in fern amidst which I plunged, trying to gather a great armful of that and of wild flowers; for I had, and have still the babyish propensity of wishing to pluck everything I see, and never can conquer the delight I feel in losing myself in a wilderness of vegetation. In that oblivion of child-like content I was happy—happier than I had been for a long time. The ferns nearly hid me, when I heard a stirring in the bushes behind, which I took for some harmless animal which I had disturbed. However, hares, foxes, or even squirrels do not usually give a loud "Ahem!" in the perfectly human tone which followed. At first I had terrors of some stray keeper, who might possibly shoot me for a rabbit or a poacher, till I recollected that I was not in England but in Ireland, where unjust landlords are regarded as the more convenient game.

"Ahem!" reiterated the mysterious voice—"ahem! Is it you, my angel?"

Never could any poor governess be more thoroughly dumfounded! Of course the adjective was not meant for me. Impossible! Still it was unpleasant to come into such near contact with a case of philandering. Mere philandering it must be, for this was no honest village-tryste, the man's accent being refined and quite English. Besides, little as I knew of love-making, it struck me that in any serious attachment people would never address one another by the silly title of "my angel." It must be some idle flirtation going on among the strolling visitants whom we occasionally met on the beach, and who had probably wandered up through the gate which led to these grounds.

To put an end to any more confidential disclosures from this unseen gentleman, I likewise said "Ahem!" as loudly as I could, and immediately called aloud for Zillah. Whereupon there was a hasty rustling in the bushes, which, however soon subsided, and the place became quite still again, without my ever having caught sight of the very complimentary individual who had in this extempore manner, addressed me as his "angel." "Certainly," I thought, "I must have been as invisible to him as he to me, or he never would have done it."

Zillah joined me quickly. She looked half frightened, and said she feared something was the matter—"had I seen anything?"

At first I was on the point of telling her all, but somehow it now appeared a rather ridiculous position for a governess to be placed in—to have shouted for assistance on being addressed by mistake by an unknown admirer; and besides I did not wish to put any love-notions into the girl's head; they come quite soon enough of their own accord. So I merely said I had been startled by hearing voices in the bushes—that perhaps we were intruders on the domain, and had better not stay longer.

"Yet the place seems retired and desolate," said I, as we walked down the tangled walk that led to the beach, Zillah evidently unwilling to go home. "Do you ever meet any strangers about here?"

She answered briefly, "No."

"Did you see any one to-night?"

"Yes,"—given with a slight hesitation.

"Who was it?"

"A man, I think—at a distance.

"Did he speak to you?"

"No."

I give these questions and answers verbatim, to show—what I believed then, and believe now, that so far as I questioned, Zillah answered me truthfully. I should be sorry to think that either at that time or any other she had told me a willful lie.

But this adventure left an uncomfortable sensation on my mind—not from any doubt of Zillah herself, for she appeared still too much of a child, and too awkward and unattractive, for me to fear her engaging in love-affairs, clandestine or otherwise, for some time to come. Nevertheless, after this evening, I always contrived that we should take our twilight strolls in company, and that I should never lose sight of her for more than a few minutes together. Yet even with this precaution I proved to be a very simple and short-sighted governess after all.

We had been at Holywood a whole month, and I began to wonder when we should return home, as Zillah was quite well, indeed more blooming than I had ever seen her. Mr. Le Poer made himself visible once or twice, at rare intervals; he had always "business in Dublin," or "country visits to pay." His son acted as regent in his absence—I always supposed by his desire; nevertheless I often noticed that these two lights of the family never shone together, and the father's expected arrival was the signal of Mr. Augustus' non-appearance for some days. Nor did the girls ever allude to their brother. I thought family quarrels might perhaps have lessoned them in this, and so was not surprised.

It was certainly a relief to all when the head of the family again departed. We usually kept his letters for him, he not being very anxious about them; for which indifference, as I afterward comprehended, he might have good reasons. Once there came a letter—I knew from whom—marked in the corner, "If absent to be opened by Miss Pryor."—Greatly surprised was I to find it contained a bank-note, apparently hurriedly inclosed, with this brief line:

"If Zillah requires more let me know at once. She must have every luxury needful for her health. A. S."

The initials certainly meant his name—Andrew Sutherland—nor could I be mistaken in the hand. Yet it seemed very odd, as I had no idea that he held over her more than a nominal guardianship, just undertaken out of charity to the orphan, and from his having slightly known her father. At least so Mr. Le Poer told me. The only solution I could find for his sending Zillah the money was the simple one of its being a gift, springing from the generosity of a heart whose goodness I knew but too well.

However, to be quite sure, I called Caroline into counsel; thinking, silly as she was, she might know something of the matter. But she only tittered, looked mysteriously important, and would speak clearly on no point, except "that we had a perfect right to use the money—pa always did; and that she wanted a new bonnet very badly indeed."

A day or two after, Mr. Le Poer, returning unexpectedly, took the note into his own possession, saying, smilingly, "that it was all right;" and I heard no more.

But if I had not been the very simplest woman in the world I should certainly have suspected that things were not "all right." Nevertheless, I do not now wonder at my blindness. How could I think otherwise than well of a man whom I innocently supposed to be a friend of Mr. Sutherland?

So matters went on at Holywood for a little time longer.

"Zillah, my dear, do not look so disappointed. There is no help for it.—Your uncle told me before he left us that we must go home next week."

So said I one day, trying to say it gently, and not marveling that the girl was unhappy at the near prospect of returning to her old miserable life. It was a future so bitter that I almost blamed myself for not having urged our longer stay. Still human nature is weak and I did so thirst for home—my own home. But it was hard that my pleasure should be the poor child's pain.

"Don't cry, my love," I went on, seeing her eyes brimming, and the color coming and going in her face:—strange changes which latterly, on the most trifling occasions, had disturbed the apparent stolidity of her countenance.—"Don't be unhappy; things may be smoother now; and I am sure your cousins behave better and kinder to you than they did; even the lieutenant is very civil to you."

A sparkle, which was either pleasure or pride, flashed from the girl's eyes, and then they drooped, unable to meet mine.

"Be content, dear child; all may be happier for you than you expect. You must write to me regularly—you can write pretty well now, you know; you must tell me all that happens to you, and remember that in everything you can trust me entirely."

Here I was astonished by Zillah's casting herself at my knees as I sat, and bursting into a storm of tears. Anxiously I asked her what was the matter.

"Nothing—everything! I am so happy—so wretched! Ah! what must I do?"

These words bubbled up brokenly from her lips, but just at that unlucky moment her three cousins came in. She sprang up like a frightened deer, and was off to her own room. I did not see her again all the afternoon, for Lieutenant Augustus kept me in the parlor on one excuse or another until I was heartily vexed at him and myself. When I went up-stairs to put on my bonnet—we were all going to walk that evening—Zillah slipped away almost as soon as I appeared. I noticed that she was quite composed now, and had resumed her usual manner. I called after her to tell the other two girls to get ready, thinking it wisest to make no remarks concerning her excitement of the morning.

I never take long in dressing, and soon went down, rather quietly perhaps; for I was meditating with pain on how much this passionate child might yet have to suffer in the world. I believe I have rather a light step; at all events I was once told so. Certainly I did not intend to come into the parlor stealthily or pryingly; in fact, I never thought of its occupants at all. On entering, what was my amazement to see standing at the window—Lieutenant Augustus and—my Zillah! He was embracing—in plain English, kissing her.

Now, I am no prude in such things; I have oftentimes known a harmless father-like or brother-like embrace between two, who, quite certain of each other's feelings, gave and received the same in all frank affection and simplicity. But generally I am very particular; more so than most women. I often used to think that, were I a man, I would wish, in the sweet day of my betrothal, to know for certain that mine was the first lover's kiss ever pressed on the dear lips which I then sealed as wholly my own!

But in this case, at one glance, even if I had not caught the silly phrase, "My angel!"—the same I heard in the wood (ah, that wood!)—I or any one would have detected the truth. It came upon me like a thunderbolt; but knowing Zillah's disposition, I had just wit enough to glide back unseen, and re-enter, talking loudly at the door. Upon which I found the lieutenant tapping his boots carelessly, and Zillah shrinking into a corner like a frightened hare. He went off very soon—he said, to an engagement at Belfast, and we started for our ramble. I noticed that Zillah walked along-side of Caroline, as if she could not approach or look at me.

I know not whether I was most shocked at my poor girl, or puzzled to think what possible attraction this young man could find in such a mere child—so plain and awkward-loooking too. That he could be "in love" with her, even in the lowest sense of that phrase, seemed all but an impossibility, and if not in love, what possible purpose could he have in wooing or wanting to marry her?—for I was simple enough to suppose that all wooing must necessarily be in earnest.

Half-bewildered with conjectures, fears and doubts as to what course I must pursue, did I walk on beside Matilda, who, having quarreled with her sister, kept close to me. She went chattering on about some misdoings of Caroline. At last my attention was caught by hearing Zillah's name.

"I won't bear it always," said the angry child; "I'll only bear it till Zillah comes of age."

"Bear what?"

"Why, that Carry should always have two new frocks to my one. It's a shame!"

"But what has that to say to Zillah's coming of age?"

"Don't you know, Miss Pryor?—oh, of course you don't, for Carry wouldn't let me tell you; but I will!" she added maliciously.

I hardly knew whether I was right or wrong in not stopping the girl's tongue, but I could not do it.

"Do you know," she added in a sly whisper, "Carry says we shall all be very rich when Zillah comes of age. Pa and ma kept it very secret; but Carry found it out, and told it to brother Augustus and to me."

"Told what?" said I, forgetful that I was prying into a family secret, and stung into curiosity by the mention of Augustus.

"That Zillah will then be very rich, as her father left her all he had; and uncle Henry was a great nabob, because he married an Indian princess and got all her money. Now, you see," she continued with a cunning smile, shocking on that young face, "we must be very civil to Zillah, and of course she will give us all her money. Eh, you understand?"

I stood aghast. In a moment all came clear upon me; the secret of Mr. Sutherland's guardianship—of his letter to me intercepted—of the money lately sent—of Mr. Le Poer's anxiety concerning his niece's life, and his desire to keep her hidden from the world; lest she might come to a knowledge of her position. The whole was a tissue of crimes. And, deepest crime of all! I now guessed why Lieutenant Augustus wished, unknown to his father, to entrap her still childish affections, marry her, and secure all to himself.

I never knew much of the world and its wickedness; I believed all men were like my father or Mr. Sutherland. This discovery for the time quite dizzied my faculties. I have not the slightest recollection of anything more that passed on that sea-side walk, except that, coming in at the door of the cottage, I heard Zillah say in anxious tones, "What ails Miss Pryor, I wonder?" I had wisdom enough to answer, "Nothing, my dears!" and sent them all to bed.

"Shall you be long after us?" asked Zillah, who, as I said, was my chamber-companion.

"An hour or two," I replied, turning away.

I went and sat alone in the little parlor, trying to collect my thoughts. To any governess the discovery of a clandestine and unworthy love-affair among her pupils would be most painful, but my discoveries were all horror together. The more I thought it over, the more my agonized pity for Zillah overcame my grief for her deceitfulness. Love is always so weak, and girlish love at fifteen such a fascinating dream. Whatever I thought of the lieutenant, he was very attractive to most people. He was, besides, the first young man Zillah had ever made acquaintance with, and the first human being except myself who had treated her with kindness. But what opportunities could they have had to become lovers? I recollected Zillah's wanderings, evening after evening, in the grounds of the deserted estate. She must have met him there. Poor girl! I could well imagine what it must be to be wooed under the glamour of summer twilight and beautiful solitude. No wonder Zillah's heart was stolen away!—Thinking of this now, I feel I am wrong in saying "heart" of what at best could have been mere "fancy." Women's natures are different; but some women have been gravely, mournfully, fatally in earnest, even at sixteen.

However, in earnest or not, she must be snatched from this marriage at all risks. There could be no doubt of that. But to whom should I apply for aid? Not to Mr. Le Poer certainly. The poor orphan seemed trembling between the grasp of either villain, father and son. Whatever must be done for her I must do myself of my own judgment, and on my own responsibility.

It was a very hard strait for me. In my necessity I instinctively turned to my best friend in the world, and—as I suddenly remembered—Zillah's too, I determined to write and explain all to Mr. Sutherland.

How well I remember that hour! The little parlor quite still and quiet, except for the faint sound of the waves rolling in; for it was rather a wild night, and our small one-storied cottage stood by itself in a solitary part of the beach. How well I remember myself sitting with the pen in my hand, uncertain how to begin; for I felt awkward, never having written to him since I was a child.

At first I almost forgot what I had to write about. While musing, I was startled by a noise like the opening of a window. Now, as I explained, our house was all one flat, and we could easily step from any window to the beach. In considerable alarm I hurried into Zillah's room. There, by the dim night-light, I saw her bed was empty. She had apparently dressed herself—for I saw none of her clothes—and crept out at the window. Terrified inexpressibly, I was about to follow her, when I saw the flutter of a shawl outside, and heard her voice speaking.

"No, cousin—no, dear cousin! Don't ask me. I can't go away with you to-night. It would be very wrong when Miss Pryor knows nothing about it. If she had found us out or threatened, and we were obliged to run away——" (Immediately I saw that, with a girl of Zillah's fierce obstinacy, discovery would be most dangerous. I put out the light and kept quite still).

"I can't, indeed I can't," pursued Zillah's voice, in answer to some urging which was inaudible; adding, with a childish laugh, "You know, Cousin Augustus, it would never do for me to go and be married in a cotton dressing-gown; and Miss Pryor keeps all my best clothes. Dear Miss Pryor! I would much rather have told her, only you say she would be so much the more surprised and pleased when I came back married. And you are quite sure that she shall always live with us, and never return to Yorkshire again?"

Her words, so childish, so unconscious of the wrong she was doing, perfectly startled me. All my romantic notions of girlish passion following its own wild will were put to flight. Here was a mere child led away by the dazzle of a new toy to the brink of a precipice. She evidently knew no more of love and marriage than a baby!

For a little time longer, the wicked—lover I cannot call him—suitor, urged his suit, playing with her simplicity in a manner that he must inwardly have laughed at all the time. He lured her to matrimony by puerile pet names, such as "My angel"—by idle rhapsodies and promises of fine houses and clothes.

"I don't mind these things at all," said poor Zillah, innocently; "I would not go with you, only you say that when I am married I shall have nothing to do, and you will never scold me, and I shall have Miss Pryor always near me. Promise!"

Here was a pause, until the child's simple voice was heard again: "I don't like that, cousin. I won't kiss you again. Miss Pryor once said we ought never to kiss anybody unless we love them very much."

"And don't you love me, my adorable creature?"

"I—I'm not quite sure; sometimes I love you and sometimes not; but I suppose I shall always when we are married."

"That blissful day must be very soon," said the lieutenant; and I thought I heard him trying to suppress a yawn. "Let us settle it at once, my dear, for it grows late. If you will not come to-night, let me have the happiness, the entire felicity, of fetching you to-morrow."

"No, no," Zillah answered; "Miss Pryor will want me to help her to pack. We leave this day week; let me stay till the night before, then come for me, and I'll have my best frock on, and we can be married in time to meet them all before the boat sails the next day."

In other circumstances I should have smiled at this child's idea of marriage; but now the crisis was far too real and awful; and the more her ignorance lightened her own error, the more it increased the crime of that bad man who was about to ruin her peace forever. A little he tried to reverse her plan and make the marriage earlier, but Zillah was too steady. In the obstinacy of her character—in the little influence which, lover as he was, he seemed to have over her—I found her safeguard, past and present. It would just allow me to save her in the only way she could be saved.

I listened till I heard her say good-bye to her cousin, creep back into the dark room through the open window, and fasten it securely as before. Then I stole away to the parlor, and supported by the strong excitement of the moment, wrote my letter to Mr. Sutherland.

There would be in the six days just time for the arrival of an answer, or—himself. I left everything to him, merely stating the facts, knowing he would do right. At midnight I went to bed. Zillah was fast asleep. As I lay awake, hour after hour, I thanked Heaven that the poor child, deluded as she has been, knew nothing of what love was in its reality. She was at least spared that sorrow.

During all the week I contrived to keep Zillah as near me as was possible, consistent with the necessity of not awaking her suspicions. This was the more practicable, as she seemed to cling to me with an unwonted and even painful tenderness. The other girls grumbled sadly at our departure; but luckily all had been definitely arranged by their father, who had even, strange to say, given me money for the journey. He had likewise gracefully apologized for being obliged to let us women-kind travel alone, as he had himself some business engagements, while his son had lately rejoined his regiment. I really think the deceiving and deceived father fully credited the latter fact. Certainly they were a worthy pair!

I made all my plans secure, and screwed up my courage as well as I could; but I own on the evening previous to our journey—the evening which, from several attesting proofs, I knew was still fixed for the elopement—I began to feel a good deal alarmed. Of Mr. Sutherland there was no tidings. At twilight I saw plainly that the sole hope must lie in my own presence of mind, my influence over Zillah, and my appeal to her sense of honor and affection. I sent the children early to bed, saying I had letters to write, and prepared myself for whatever was to happen.

Now many may think me foolish, and at times I thought myself so likewise, for not going to Zillah and telling her all I had discovered; but I knew her character better than that. The idea of being betrayed, waylaid, controlled, would drive her fierce Eastern nature into the very commission of the madness she contemplated. In everything I must trust to the impulse of the moment and to the result of her suddenly discovering her own position and the villainous plans laid against her.

Never in my life do I remember a more anxious hour than that I spent sitting in the dark by the parlor window; whence, myself unseen, I could see all that passed without the house; for it was a lovely night, the moon high up over the Lough, and making visible the Antrim hills. I think in all moments of great peril one grows quiet: so did I.

At eleven there was a sound of wheels on the beach, and the shadow of a man passed the window. I looked out. It was the most unromantic and commonplace elopement with an heiress; he was merely going to take her away on an outside car. There was no one with him but the carman, who was left whistling contentedly on the shore.

The moment had come; with the energy of desperation, I put off the shawl in which I had wrapped myself in case I had to follow the child, for follow her I had determined to do, were it necessary. Quietly, and with as ordinary a manner as I could assume, I walked into Zillah's room.

She was just stepping from the window on to the beach. She had on her best frock and shawl, poor innocent! with her favorite white bonnet, that I had lately trimmed for her, carefully tied up in a kerchief.

To be Continued.

## ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

THE increase over 1882 in the valuation of personal property in Jackson township was $940,068, So we are informed by Mr. Joab Agnew, the Assessor.

MRS. MARY A. ADDY, of Evansburg, O., received through her attorney, J. S. Elliott, of Coshocton, a pension of $8 per month and $2 per month for each of her three children.

MRS. MARY A. CULLISON, of Baltimore county, Md., has been visiting Mr. Nathan Price and family, in Roscoe. She left Friday to visit friends in Darke county, this State.

MASTER HOWARD WOLFE, a son of Mr. Frank Wolfe, fell, while playing in the barn last Tuesday and broke his left arm near the wrist Young Wolfe has suffered in the past two years from both arms and one leg being broken. His age is 17.

AT THE last meeting of the Coshocton Lodge Free and Accepted Masons, they decided to attend church in a body, Sunday, June 24—St. John's Day. A committee was appointed to determine upon what church they would attend.

THE silk dress given by the Bee Hive Store was drawn by Mrs. Minnie Wilson, and is now in her possession. The Bee Hive is liberal in its manner of doing business, but liberality begets trade, and trade begets profits, and profits beget contentment. Hence the success of the establishment.

MRS. AMANDA C. MURPHY, wife of Mr. James H. Murphy, of White Eyes township, aged 23 years, has been insane for about three weeks, caused by physical trouble, superinduced by child nursing. An inquest of lunacy was held before Judge Blackman Friday, and she was ordered to be sent to the Asylum. She was taken to Columbus on the one o'clock train She was very violent, but it is believed she will soon recover.

CAPTAIN COLLIER'S place looked like a Coshocton reunion, the other day. Dan Lockard, Abe Voorhes, Mike Miser, C. Denman, Judd Bunn, Col. Dwyer and a dozen or so others were calling on their old townsman, the Captain. That Coshocton town must be a good place to emigrate from, if the number of tender feet dropping in here is an indication of what may be going on elsewhere.—Raton (New Mexico) Daily Independent.

MR. JOE H. HAY, the well known buisness man of our town, left Friday to assume the duties of traveling salesman for the Columbus Boot and Shoe Company. His territory is Missouri and Iowa. That Mr. Hay will do his company justice and prove an excellent salesman all who know him have no doubt; but there is just one danger: If one of those terrible cyclones so characteristic of the West should be wandering about seeking whom it might devour and should meet with Joe, it would take the back track and work destruction upon all with whom it should come in contact. Cyclones are not accustomed to meeting with such mountains of corporosity and jollity as is embraced in the make up of the genial Joe.

### Liquor Dealers in Coshocton County.

As required by the Scott law taxing the traffic in intoxicating liquors, the township assessors' returns show the following persons to be engaged in the traffic in this county:

Those dealing in spirituous, vinous and malt liquors are the following:

George C. Ferrel, Avondale; Jas. M. Sondles, Plainfield; John R. Marlatt, West Lafayette; James McDermott, Roscoe; Wm. S. Markley, Warsaw. In Coshocton—John T. Kitchens, J. H. Laurie, Christain Schaich, B. Bachman, Daniel Hogan, C. Zugschwert, John Heinzle, M. McManus, Elkhana Burrell, Henry Lorenz, Hugh Rodgers, James McClure, J. P Gabriel, John Vansickle, John Scherrer.

Those dealing in vinous and malt liquors exclusively are—

Thomas Buxton, Walhonding; Eugene Berton, Frew's Mills; Mary Miller, New Bedford; Cassimer Lorenz, Chili; Micheal Hermberger, Bakersville; John Martter, Coshocton; Benjamin A. Stevenson, Coshocton.

### Board of Equalization.

The County Commissions, acting as a Board of Equalization, met at the Auditor's office on Wednesday the 23d, and the following changes in the value of horses and sheep, os returned by the Assessors of the townships named, were made by the Board:

Adams township, $4 per head added to horses; Clark township, $5 per head added to horses and 80 cents per head added to sheep; Crawford township $5 per head added to horses; Lafayette township, $5 per head added to horse; Lafayette Special School District, $5 per head added to horses; Virginia township, $5 per head added to horses; Washington township, $4 per head added to horses; Keene township, $13 per head deducted from horses; Linton township, $10 per head deducted from horses; Pike township, $7 per head deducted from horses; Perry township, $7 per head deducted from horses.

It was ordered by the Board that 25 per cent. be added to the valuation of personal property, as returned by the several Assessors, to all those who refuse to swear to their returns. This penalty being in addition to that provided for in section 2774 of the Revised Statutes.

## MISSING.

### A Young Woman of Oxford Township Leaves Home.

Considerable excitement was created in Oxford township this week by the mysterious disappearance of Miss Gaskell, the sixteen year old daughter of Mr. Heslip Gaskell, and at one time the neighbors besought a Justice of the Peace of the township to issue a warrant for the arrest of the father, because they feared foul play.

The reason for her flight and the suspicion was based upon the following circumstances:

Gaskell is said by his neighbors to be posessed of a tyrannical disposition and his family relations are therefore not always pleasant. Last week his daughter expressed a determination to go to live with the family of a neighbor, Mr. McKee, in the capacity of a "hired girl," and to this her father strenuously objected; and in the dispute which followed loud words passed between them. This occurred last Friday, and the next morning the girl was missing.

The people were aroused and scoured the neighborhood for five days, when she was found at Newcomerstown.

She declared she had left home for good, and would under no circumstance submit to further mistreatment at the hands of her father.

This is one side of the story as gleaned from parties from that township, and is given as no doubt they understand it. What the father's side may be we have no means of telling, but shall lay before our readers if it can be obtained.

## BY HIS OWN HAND!

### John Wetherell sends his Soul to Meet his God.

John N. Wetherell, a man aged about 56, committed suicide Tuesday last by shooting himself through the head.

Mr. Wetherell lived with his nephew, Tom Wetherell, on the Hanlon farm on the road leading to Canal Lewisville.

For many years he has been an opium and morphine eater, until the terrible habit had gained such control over him that he suffered as though all the furious devils of hades were gnawing at his vitals. Time and again has he determined to break loose from the snare in which he was caught, only to return after a brie period with an increased desire for the pernicious and deadly drug.

Last Saturday he again declared his intention to conquor the habit, and took what he declared was his last dose. All during Sunday and Monday he suffered excruciatingly from a craving for more opium, but with a fearful exercise of will power, he fought off the desire.

Tuesday Tom Wetherell came to Coshocton, and returned home about noon. When he reached home, his wife told him the "old man is out in the shop, dead."

Help was summoned and the old gentleman was found sitting in a chair, in his shop, where he had been accustomed to shaving ax handles, stone dead. They believed he had died of apoplexy, and began to remove him when blood was discovered. Further investigation was made, and a small, single-barrel pistol, shooting a 22 calibre cartridge was found in his lap; and in the right temple a bullet wound.

An inquest was held by Esquire Cantwell, who returned a verdict in accordance with the facts.

A sad feature of the affair is the unbalancing of the mind of Mrs Tom Wetherell. Last fall she was committed to the Columbus Insane Asylum, and was discharged about six weeks ago. The shock of discovering the old man's tragic death so worked upon her that she has again become a raving maniac It is hoped, however that quiet will restore her mind to its normal condition.

### The Morgan Run Coal and Mining Company Cases.

At the October term of the Common Pleas Court of Coshocton county, Alex. Jennings filed his petition against the Morgan Run Coal and Mining Company, asking for the cancellation of a lease for coal and minerals which the Company had on his lands; and also a permit for a royalty alleged not to have been paid during the past six years, to which the defendants made answer, pleading payment of rent and royalty claimed by the plaintiff. Judgment was taken by default at the October term, and upon petition by the defendants, the same was set aside and set down for hearing upon its merits at the April term. The case was heard before Judge Stilwell, who on last Friday morning rendered his decision upon which he decided that the claims of payment made by defendant were not sustained; that the receipts were obtained by fraud. As to the question as to whether the plaintiff was entitled to a cancellation of a lease set forth in the petition, the court held that the demand of rental and royalty as testified to by the plaintiff, was not in conformity with law, therefore did not entitle plaintiff to cancellation upon that ground; and the court further held that the consequence of the condition in the lease, that the defendants were to enter upon the premises of the plaintiff, and in case coal and mineral in a sufficient quanity and marketable quality should be found, that they should pay the plaintiff the sum of 14 cents per ton therefor; that it was necessary for the plaintiff to have alleged in his petition that there did exist, or that there was coal of a marketable quality and of sufficient quantity upon the farms so leased, and that defendant neglected so to do, was an allegation necessary to be made in the petition supported by proof in order to entitle the plaintiff to cancellation of the lease. Petition was therefore ordered discontinued at the plaintiffs' cost. The plaintiffs gave notice of an appeal to the District Court, and will be for hearing at the June term thereof.

R. M. Voorhes, W. S. Crowell, G. H. Bargar and E. W. James for plaintiffs. Judge Dickey for defendant.

## THE LONG, LONG KISS.

### Snatched Hastily from the Side-Long Maid is Often Dangerous.

Who can explain, the magic power that lies in a kiss? More eloquently than words it expresses love, friendship, sympathy, admiration, repentance. It is a token of affection and esteem, and of scheming duplicity as well. How could lovers woo and wed without the sweet assistance of a kiss? From time immemorial Cupid has depended upon it as his most powerful ally. Who can not recall the kiss of a mother, that seems almost like a benediction, or the kiss of a father, as a mark of approbation or encouragement? The kiss of brother or sister, expressing more unselfish love than could be contained in volumes of words? the kiss of the little one, full of trust and confidence? What mother has not been called upon to kiss away the pain from bruised heads and burned fingers? What a part these demonstrations of love, affection or friendship play in every one's every day life. Kisses are recorded in history for which crowns have been given or a world thrown away. Ever since its murmur was first heard in the gardens of soft-flowing Codron has it played an important part in the destiny of nations. Queens have ever looked kindly upon the practice. Good Queen Bess was not averse to the osculatory salutation, and bestowed it right heartily upon her favored suitors. A remarkable kiss is recorded as given by Queen Margaret to Alain Chartier more than 400 years ago. He was a poet, but the ugliest man in the whole of France. During his lifetime he enjoyed a wonderful reputation, but after his death he was soon forgotten. He is now chiefly remembered on account of the kiss which the Queen pressed upon his dreaming lips one day, as she found him sleeping, saying to her maid as she did so: "I kiss not the man; I kiss the soul that sings."

Kisses are the sunlight of life, but of late physicians are loudly condemning the practice of promiscuous kissing. A physician, whose reputation is world-wide, thinks that for an unhealthy person to kiss another is a crime, and the habit of kissing most dangerous from a sanitary point of view. Not only does he believe that diphtheria and like diseases are frequently communicated by kissing, but that still more loathsome diseases are contracted by contact with the lips of affected persons. So let us be chary of our kisses, or at least bestow them with discretion. Promiscuous kissing, which is not prompted by sentiment, means nothing, is in bad taste, and is of little gratification. Let such osculation be abolished.

### A Question of Taxes.

"They say our population is going to jump right up to a million the moment that bridge is finished," said Knowall, taking a long pull at his beer.

"That's about the size of it, said Bighead, as he returned from the free lunch counter with his fist full of cheese. "We are just beginning to appreciate what that bridge really means. I tell you it's going to make Brooklyn a big rival to the town over the river. I only wished I owned a lot of property on Washington street."

"Yes, it will bring our property up in that part of the city," said Knowall. "I think we can count on a rise of from twenty-five to thirty per cent. inside of six months. Oh, the old bridge will make things hum and don't you fail to take my meaning. I believe we can safely commence to go up on the rents inside of a couple of weeks after the thing is finished.

"Yes, I think our property all over the city will take a pretty big jump," said Bighead. "I believe inside of two years we can come right up to New York prices for real estate. Now, there is Flatbush avenue. Suppose the Mayor's idea is carried out. See how it will send our property booming on Flatbush avenue."

"To be sure," said Knowall. "That was a bright idea of the Mayor's, although it promises to cost us a pretty penny in the way of taxes to carry it out. Still I think we will get it all back in the end. Our property on Flatbush avenue now isn't worth a rap compared with that on Fulton street. I, for one, say go ahead with the rapid transit scheme. We can stand it."

"No doubt," said Bighead. "Why, we can just put up the rents to cover the taxes, and there you are."

"Of course, there you are," said Knowall. "I say, build that rapid transit at once. Never mind the cost."

"They say it will foot up three millions to carry the scheme through," said Bighead; "but we can stand it. Why, just see where we will be when the road and bridge both are in working order. I tell you, our property will about touch highwater mark, and stay there, too."

"Of course it will," said Knowall. "We shall get back our three millions in short order. Ahem! What do you say to matching for the next beers?"

"I would, old fellow—but—the fact is, I've—that is—I'm down to a nickel." Then they made a combined assault upon the free lunch, laid in a stock of cheese and crackers, and quietly slipped through the door.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

### Plantation Philosophy.

We never feel so mad arter we shed tears. De cloud ain't nigh so dark arter de rain falls.

Many a 'oman what wont wash her chillun' at home delights in washin' dishes at a church fair.

De wust sort of boastfulness is showed by de man what thinks dat he can entertain you wid a long story.

Dar is many a rule what won't work both ways. Whisky will produce a headache but a headache won't produce whisky.

No man should be looked on as a fool on account ob what he doan belebe, but on account ob what he does belebe. A too easiness ob conviction for strange ideas is caused a mighty heep ob trouble in dis world.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*


# WHERE TO BUY!

This is a question in which we are all interested. Durability, style, variety and low prices are inducements for which we all seek. To no other line of merchandise does this apply better than to

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS AND CAPS

There is no lady but who delights in a neat, comfortable fitting shoe. Where to buy it is the question; at

LEE & GOSSER'S.

There is no mother but who wishes to have her children's feet clad neatly and durably. Where shall she go? to

LEE & GOSSER'S.

Man, that shoe pinches your pet corn, go to

LEE & GOSSER'S

Where you can get a pair to fit you.

Young man, that hat you wear is out of date and looks seedy. Go to

LEE & GOSSER'S,

Where there is a large stock from which to select, and get one that suits you.

The largest stock of fine Shoes is undoubtedly found to be at

LEE & GOSSER'S.

All sizes and widths. With a small expense they are nabled to give such prices that defy all competition.

A full stock of School Shoes for boys and misses to which they invite special attention.

Don't forget the place.

# Lee & Gosser,

241 Main street, next to City Hall.


NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

## CONDENSED NEWS.

BEARS are uncommonly numerous this season in the upper portion of Maine.

THE latest discovery is coal-tar sugar. Its advantage is said to lie in its superior sweetness.

MR. W. W. WOOD, of Oxford, N. C., has a rose bush in his front yard, pyramid shape, which has 2,655 rosebuds upon it.

THE artesian well system is proving a success in Florida. The wells bring copious supplies of excellent water in nearly every instance.

THE Commissioner of Indian Affairs has finally decided to shut down on the tobacco which our red brethren in the various agencies have hitherto been enjoying.

THE steamer City of Peking has landed 960 cases of opium in San Francisco, the largest cargo ever brought to this country. The duties amounted to $238,000.

NEBRASKA has one woman minister, one woman lawyer, six women county superintendents, and ten women physicians. Many women are engaged in editorial work.

THE glucose works at Iowa City, Iowa, have passed into the control of the Buffalo, N. Y., Company, which now owns most of the largest glucose sinks in the country.

MESSRS. MINKMAN & Co., publishers, of Arnhem, in Holland, have begun printing their publications in blue ink on a light green paper. This method, they state, gives great relief to the eye of the reader.

AMONG the curiosities that will be seen at the New Mexico tertio-millennial is the cross which Coronado planted in the Zia pueblo when he took possession of that village in the name of the King, 342 years ago.

THE richest man of color in America is probably Mr. Aristide Marie, of New Orleans. He was a large slave owner before the war, and his income from the rents of his property in New Orleans is not less than $50,000 a year. Besides this he has a large personal estate, consisting of first class securities. Mr Marie is a man of fine accomplishments, a graduate of one of the best institutions of France, and lives abroad about half of each year.

CYRUS T. LANE, of Candia, N. H., lately told a stranger who asked for lodgings that it would not be convenient to receive him, but when the applicant remarked that he was Lane's youngest brother, and that the last time they met was thirty-three years ago, quite a scene occurred, and a thanksgiving was at once inaugurated that continued far into the night.

A ST. LOUIS burglar made a clean sweep of all the valuable presents given to the newly-married scions of a couple of upper-ten houses. After all the pawnbrokers in the city had refused to advance him anything on the lot he sat down and wrote the bridegroom a very insulting letter, charging him with fraud in palming off a lot of pot-metal ware on an innocent burglar. He wound up by saying the glittering junk could be found under a certain wood-pile on a certain lot, and hoping that he would have better luck at his silver and golden weddings.

## TURNING THE TABLES.

**A Poor, Weak, Inoffensive Railroad Train Sustains Damages by Running Into an Ox.**

ANNAPOLIS, MD., June 4.—A decision of more than ordinary interest has been rendered by Justice Robinson, of the Court of Appeals, of Maryland. A train on the Baltimore & Ohio Road was making its regular trip between Annapolis and Annapolis Junction, and was thrown from the track and greatly damaged from a collision with the defendant's ox, which was at the time on the Baltimore & Ohio track through the negligence of its owner. The Baltimore & Ohio people did not wait for the party whose stock was killed to bring suit, but, on the contrary, sued the owner of the ox for damages resulting from a collision with stock trespassing on the road. Judge Robinson held that the fact that the ox was upon the track, and there through the defendant's negligence, and the engine and cars were thrown off the track by the collision, showed the injury was the direct result of such negligence, hence the defendant was clearly liable. In other States, he said, the question had arisen before the courts, and they had held the owners liable for damage resulting from collision with stock trespassing on railroad tracks through the negligence of the owner.

Probably in no State in the Union of the same railway mileage are more cattle killed when trespassing on railroad tracks than in Indiana. The management of Indiana roads have paid damages to owners of stock often without investigating the merits of the case, and never prominently has the question been brought before the Supreme Court of Indiana through action similar to that of the Baltimore & Ohio people in this case There are plenty of cases on record where the owners of stock have recovered of railroad companies damages for killing their stock, but none where a railroad has recovered damages of a farmer for his stock throwing their trains from the track.

**Tewksbury Not Altogether Lovely in the Past.**

BOSTON, MASS., June 4.—The Tewksbury investigation has been made interesting by the appearance of ex-Governor Alex. H. Rice on the witness stand, who testified that during his administration in 1876 he visited Tewksbury in consequence of rumors regarding the bad condition of affairs there, and found the institution in excellent condition. Governor Butler, in his cross-examination of his predecessor, elicited the facts that the rumors referred to were definite and horrible charges against the management preferred by the Board of State Charities in a report to Governor Rice. Governor Rice testified that on his visit to Tewksbury he examined into none of these charges.

**A Sensible Order.**

WASHINGTON, June 4.—Postmaster General Gresham has ordered that whenever any letter prepaid at less than full postage, or any parcel of third or fourth class matter not fully prepaid, is deposited at a post-office, it shall be the duty of the postmaster to send to the addresses an official postal card containing a notice of the detention and a request to remit the proper amount of postage to entitle the letter or parcel to be forwarded. This provision applies only to matter which does not bear the card or address of the sender; such card matter should be returned immediately to the party mailing it. This order will take effect July 1, 1883.

## A MOTHER'S CRIME.

**After Cutting the Throats of Her Three Children, She Kills Herself—All Found Dead.**

CARLISLE, PA., June 2.—Intelligence has just reached here of the brutal murder of three young children by their lunatic mother, and her own suicide, at a place called Brushton, near this city. The unfortunate woman who committed the deed, was suffering from aberration of the mind, and her mother, who lived near by kept a pretty close watch over her. Last night the mother left her unfortunate daughter to go to her own home, the three children, whose ages range from six months to five years, having previously been put to bed. When the aged grandmother returned to her daughter's house this morning she found the doors locked and the windows tightly closed. Feeling instinctively that something was wrong, she called assistance, and then made her way into the house from the rear. Entering Mrs. Douglas' room she was horrified to find her daughter lying dead in a pool of blood, with her throat terribly cut and hacked by six different gashes and a razor lying by her side.

On the bed lay the three little children, with their throats cut from ear to ear, and the whole bed covered with their young blood. The old lady fainted away from the effect of the horrible sight, and had to be carried away. Mrs. Douglas' husband, who had gone to Pine Grove on business, only heard of his wife's terrible crime when he arrived on the scene, and the poor man's grief was heartrending. He went around like a wild man, and is utterly broken down. It is believed that the maniac mother committed the deed before retiring for the night, as her clothing was still on her this morning. The tragedy has thrown a pall over the little community.

## BARBAROUS HAZING.

**The Victims Cruelly Punished Tortures That Would Shame an Indian.**

EARLVILLE, N. Y., June 4.—A most cruel and barbarous case of hazing occurred here a few evenings since. The entire night, after 11 p. m., was made hideous by the carousals of the hazers and the cries of their two victims. Madison University, and a Theological Seminary are located in Hamilton, a thrifty village near here, and it was from these institutions that the students came. Some of them have already figured quite prominently as ministers of the gospel, which makes the affair the more disgraceful. Early in the afternoon two of the Sophomore class drove to Earlville and engaged Felt Hall for the evening, telling the proprietor that they were to hold some private exercises, and would need no fire or lights. The keys were placed in their charge. Suppers were ordered at Brown's Hotel, to be served at 2 p. m. Between 11 and 12 p. m. about fifty of the students drove into the town in large carriages. Following soon after came a close carriage containing six of their number. Two of them were unable to leave the vehicle without receiving assistance, as they were bound hand and foot and blindfolded. They immediately took possession of the hall. Two large barrels were carried up two flights of stairs. They had been prepared for the occasion. Large nails had been driven through from the outside, after the points had been well sharpened. Into these barrels the two students were put, after the gags had been taken from their mouths The ends were then headed up. A fire was built in the center of the floor, which had been thoroughly wet, and the barrels, with the human freight, were rolled over and around this fire for nearly an hour. At last they were rolled down a flight of stairs. All this time revolvers and fire crackers were fired. The din was terrible, but not so great but the cries of the victims could be heard by the citizens who had assembled in numbers about the hall. After rolling the barrels into the street the wildest disorder prevailed among the students. The continued firing of revolvers caused a stampede among the villagers to their homes. The officers of the peace were defied. The students broke street lamps and destroyed much private property. They left the village at 3 p. m. without getting their suppers. The two students who had undergone such cruel treatment were more dead than alive when they were liberated. Their clothing was literally torn from their persons, and blood flowed freely from wounds caused by coming in contact with the sharp nails. The affair has caused much excitement, and a thorough investigation is said to be under way. The citizens of Earlville declare that they will turn out en masse if the affair or one similar should ever be repeated, and wreak summary vengeance upon those participating. The majority of the hazers are said to have been under the influence of liquor.

**China Bestirs Herself.**

NEW YORK, June 4. The Chinese Government has decided to establish a consulate in this city. It will be opened about June 10. Chinese statesmen are keenly alive to the indignity put upon their nation by the enactment of last year's bill suspending for ten years the coming of Chinese laborers to this country. They are determined, however, that if the Chinese can no longer come, those who are already here shall be, as far as possible, protected. Hence the establishment of Consulates and diplomatic agencies in various large towns of the United States, and hence the vigorous action taken by the Chinese Minister in connection with the outrages committed upon the unoffending Celestials settled in Waynesboro, Georgia, where a party of men recently drove out a small colony of Chinese and destroyed their poor buildings. The Chinese Minister has invoked the assistance of the General Government.

Leaders in the Chinese Empire, while fully aware that the crowded condition of its population is prolific of vice and poverty, and that, notwithstanding these facts, wholesale emigration would seriously affect the autonomy of the Empire, nevertheless deprecate the unjust discrimination on the part of the United States that virtually ostracises the people of China. Without having made any threats the Imperial Government is quietly directing into other channels the present commercial advantages which the United States reap in their Chinese trade. It is not impossible that the continuance of this policy may lead to serious international complications.

China is gradually opening to trade. When the Emperor broke through the narrow traditions of a thousand years and commissioned Ambassadors to foreign Governments China practically joined the great family of nations.

Telegraph lines are now being built in different parts of the empire. The line from Tientsin to Shanghai has been in public use for over eighteen months. The tariff is moderate. China possesses coal, and the mining of it has been undertaken in two places—one on the island of Formosa and the other near Tientsin, in the north. Last year there was an output of over 100,000 tons. With one or two more shafts it might be increased to 200,000 tons per year. This coal, of fairly good quality, costs about $1 84 per ton to mine, and is sold at $2 50. With this progress in coal-mining already made, it ought not to be long before the opposition to railroads dies away, as there are signs already that it ultimately will.

**Flop-eas.**

The Cheyenne Sun tells a story about two men—from somewhere—who dropped into a store in that city, and a conversation about electric lamps ensued. One wished to know how the lamps were extinguished when the store was closed, and a clerk replied that the lights were blown out; but, said the clerk, "it takes a strong pair of lungs." A long tin tube used to extinguish oil lamps was procured, and one of the men proceeded to exhibit his lung power. He pointed the muzzle of the tube at the lamp and blew out his brains, but the lamp was too much for him, whereupon his companion said, "Why, you consumptive little cuss, you couldn't blow out a tallow candle; gimme a whiff at her an' see her flop out." The tube was passed to the latter party and although he blew until he was black in the face "she" didn't "flop out" worth a cent. Queer things, these electric lamps.

## THE WOODMAN'S AXE.

**The Dexterity with Which an Experienced Chopper Handles the Tool.**

**The Destroyer Among the California Redwoods --- In the Cypress Swamps of the South--- Chopping for Good Health.**

New York Tribune.

White pine, in fact all pines used for lumber, are cut from the ground, leaving usually a stump of about three feet. Other American evergreen timber trees, the cypress and red wood, are generally cut at a distance up the trunk high enough to overcome the bulbous nature of the base. In regard to the temperature in the timbers, it is a curious fact that, while a chopper would hardly ever think of building a fire near his work to keep him warm, he frequently builds one to keep his axe warm. A cold, frost-filled axe-head has a positive dislike for entering wood that can only be overcome by coaxing and keeping the frost out of it. The dexterity and precision with which a first-class chopper handles his axe are remarkable. Trees three feet in diameter are often cut entirely through and still retain their perpendicular position until a breeze, or some slight shock topples them over. The two gaps on either side meet in a straight line. To the novice there are many strange things within the province of an axe. In clearing a piece of farm land it is frequently a stipulation that the chopper shall "bucket" his stumps to hold a pail of water; in other words, leave a concave bowl on their tops to catch rainwater and rot them. In the pineries the ax is used for nearly every purpose for which a cutting tool is required. With it the chopper trims his "boot-pack," cuts lacing thongs, "buckets," horse and cattle feed-boxes, pins up his sheds, shanties and out-houses, constructs his bobs, and "go-devils," and even whittles his tooth-picks. He gutters chips for drinking cups, fixes tobacco for his pipe, throws flying bridges over winter streams, whittles out the checkers for his evening's amusement, and carves the checker board. In a word, it is a part and parcel of himself, and its song is the music of life to his ear.

After leaving the pineries the axe has a long ramble to a new life upon the Pacific slope. In California, on the coast range, it enters the famous redwoods, and then indeed another existence is found. In fact, its position in society is elevated. Those noble trees, the Goliaths of the forest, are fast disappearing. But their gigantic stumps still remain to tell of their departed greatness. And enormous stumps they truly are. So much so, indeed, that the axe has to climb in the world to overcome them, and the chopper assumes a position which he is not compelled to attempt anywhere else. To surmount the enormous swell at the base of the tree and commence operations where the average diameter of the trunk may be said to begin, he builds a platform made of stakes with cross-pieces of rails, sometimes six or ten feet high around his victim, and chops from that, cutting above the bulbous swell. Or, if an expert, he will simply "bucket" a hole in the trunk, and driving a stout stake into it, stands perched upon that slender foothold as he dextrously swings his blade. The size of the redwood giants is if world-famous, and it is a legend of the coast that a woodsman having chopped for a week on one side of a tree, walked around it and found another chopper who had worked for a month on the other side. Huge they are, but beautiful wood to chop, fairly luring the inquisitive blade to the mysteries of untold centuries wrapped up in their red hearts; and the death-bellow of the forest colossus, as, in his final agony, he plunges down some dark, wooded canon, crushing all before him, may be heard reverberating in dull thunder through the cloaked hills at all seasons of the year.

But it is not until the cypress swamps of the southland are reached that the axe takes to water. In those dark-shadowed and moss-draped lagoons the chopper becomes amphibious, and performs his work while skillfully balanced in one of the most treacherous of all acquatic contrivances, a dug-out. Should anyone think there is no science required to chop from a dug-out let the skeptic try it. A person, not an inexpert hand with an axe, but a novice at swinging, one, while tootering in a canoe, did so, and mourned. Once on the Bayou Tooche he paddled up to a big tree, whose great, bulbous stem reached far under water, and fastening his dug-out to the tree, the victim, seized his axe and boldly stood erect in the prow. Balancing himself for a moment, until a true equilibrium was attained, he swung back his axe and made a bold stroke at the tree. The dug-out attempted a somersault instantly. It shot out of water at the stern; the cutter shot under water at the bow; and, where the axe went is a mystery to this day. The south has a world of wealth in the cypress, and it has been comparatively lightly drawn upon. It is a soft, fine-grained wood, very free from knots and blemishes, and easily worked. Without question the most easily manipulated wood in the world is the soft, smooth, glossy-grained mahogany pine of California, the famous redwood. Its grain is so straight and so delicately woven that, to use a chopper's expression, "it splits if you shake an axe it."

Of the axe in the oak-lands of the southwest, where it labors for France and Spain, sending them annually thousands of dollars' worth of staves, and also of its desultory existence in cordwood, chopping "grubbing," charcoal-stacking, hoop-pole-cutting, and kindred industries, little need be said, save that it does its share of the work honestly, and has a settled policy that no man shall hold intercourse with it with his coat on. This deference it exacts from all with whom it enters into business relations, whether among the ice-locked lakes and rivers of the white pine, the laurel-scented canons of the coast range, or the magnolia-haunted lagoons of the mournful, moss-draped cypress. There is no healthier, cleaner and more enjoyable exercise in the world than swinging an axe. In handling one nearly every muscle or the body is brought into active play. In fact the axe is a whole gymnasium in itself. A torpid liver, dyspeptic stomach or malaria-haunted system it seizes upon mercilessly, chops out the trouble, mangles it, hurls it away, and fills the laudable vacancy with the appetite of a wolf and the digestion of an ostrich. As a mental, moral and religious instructor it occupies an exalted position. In the first place it instructs where there is plenty of elbow-room and fresh air, and while the eye and hand are occupied, the mind, prompted and reinforced from a body well attuned to healthy exercise, finds new fields of meditation and cogitation in which to ramble, investigate, improve itself and invent. And as a healthy body generates a healthy brain, the latter returns the courtesy by supplying the former with honest physical desires. There is hardly another physical labor affording the midpond-once of the axeman. In timbered lands he is always in demand, and his workshop is from ocean to ocean and from Hudson Bay to the Gulf. In the woods there is always room for good choppers, and an axeman need never be idle from September to April.

**The Criminal Blunder of a United States Marshal.**

ST. LOUIS, June 4.—The following story comes from the Indian Territory: A terrible piece of criminal recklessness on the part of a United States Marshal, which resulted in the killing of three children, has just come to light. Some three weeks since Deputy Marshal Mershon, with a posse, was looking for a couple of Indian murderers in the Chickasaw Nation, near Red river. They were supposed to be at a certain house, and just before daylight the officers surrounded the place. The woman of the house, with two of her children, aged twelve and sixteen, were sleeping out under the trees, owing to the heat, and the third child, nine years old, was sleeping in the house. The marshal, on riding up, woke them, and they, supposing that some drunken Indians were carousing near, ran for the house to barricade the door. The marshal, without waiting for a closer investigation, to see whether they were the parties wanted, opened fire, killing both of the boys and wounding the women. They then rushed into the house, and seeing the other boy lying there in the dim light, shot and killed him. On discovering their mistake they left there and reported that they had killed three desperadoes, but the facts have just come out. The Chickasaws are greatly excited over it, and are determined to sift the matter to the bottom.

**Arrest of James H., alias Doctor Langley, for Swindling—His Latest Scheme.**

BOSTON, MASS., June 4.—James H. Langley, alias "Dr." Langley, alias J. Henry Langley, known throughout the country as the "King of Poter Funks," has been arrested. For years he has been operating in the leading cities of the East and West as a promoter of stock jobbing corporations, organized on paper for swindling purposes. One "corporation" is the United States Construction and Investment Company; another the Limited Live Stock Express Company.

The construction company's headquarters were fitted up with great elegance, and occupied by a small army of clerks, mostly Langley's victims, induced to invest their savings to obtain situations, and who received neither salary, dividends nor principal, which were all "secured" by blocks of stock in the Construction Company. It was found that the company was sending out a beautifully printed prospectus, which, among other claims, set forth that "the company has correspondents in all railroad cities throughout the world." The capital stock was represented as fully paid, with a large surplus in the treasury.

During the last five years Langley has organized a score of bogus concerns. A Bostonian named Worrell, inveigled into one enterprise lost fully $100,000. All of Langley's concerns proved worthless, while his victims are legion. Langely is supposed to have numerous confederates in various parts of the country. Langley is said to have served in the New York penitentiary, and also to have several indictments standing against him in the West. The costly furniture and gaudy trappings of the office of the Construction Company were mortgaged some time since.

Some weeks since John H. Langley, his uncle, wrote the doctor, stopping at the Victoria Hotel, in New York, telling him he was in an impoverished condition, and asked that his stock be turned into money. He said he knew large sums had been realized at Boston, but Nettleton refused to give him any; and that if he was not cared for he would make it hot for the whole party. The doctor replied, recommending his uncle to be of good cheer, and stating he would see him in Boston this week. The reply fell into the hands of the police, and led to the arrest of Dr. Langley, who is now under nominal bonds of $10,000, which will probably be increased to $100,000.

## A FLOOD OF WATER

**Descends Upon Council Bluffs, Iowa—Many Lives Lost.**

COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA, June 2.—At 6 o'clock yesterday evening one of the worst rain storms that ever visited this city set in, and for four hours it poured down in torrents. Indian creek, which runs through the heart of the city, overflowed, and the damage was roughly estimated at $200,000. Seven iron bridges and two stone culverts belonging to the city were swept away; also several dwellings and barns along the creek. All business houses on Main and Broadway streets were flooded. Several losses of life are reported. The water in the streets one block from the creek was waist deep, with a swift current. Cries for help could be heard in every direction, but the swiftness of the current rendered assistance impossible. Particulars are very difficult to obtain as yet. At 12 o'clock it was raining the most terrific flood of rain Western Iowa ever experienced. The flood rose so quickly that many business men found it impossible to reach their wives and children, and a number narrowly escaped death from drowning. The gloom and mourning in the city to-night is universal.

The Nonpareil will say: A most frightful calamity occurred last evening, after 6 o'clock. There had been threatenings of rain during the entire day, with occasional showers, but when evening came it seemed as though the very heavens fell. A dark, portentous cloud swept around to the eastward and discharged its torrents at the headwaters of Indian Creek, and a maddened flood, with constantly increasing volume, poured through Council Bluffs, sweeping bridges and culverts from one end of the stream to the other. Many buildings were swept away. All that part of the city lying between the bluffs and Broadway on the north was inundated by the rushing and boiling waters. The sight was awful to behold. The loss of life is feared at this writing to be large, as numerous instances of drowning had already at 8 o'clock, been reported.

At midnight the general gloom over the city was increased by a continuation of the rain. Although the creek seemed to have spent its fury, the water in the western and southern parts of the city was rapidly rising and many people were compelled to take boats and escape. The facts as to the amount of the devastation by the storm is impossible to give at this hour, but the loss to the city alone will be hundreds of thousands, besides that of private individuals.

**Wound It Around the Pole.**

Youth's Companion.

Paul Zotronichlorickrunio is the unweildy name of a Polish gentleman who emigrated to this country, and recently set up a barber-shop in a town out west. Wishing to decorate the place of his business with a sign, he called on a painter, pronounced his name, and told him what he wanted.

The man of the paint-brush eyed the man of the lather-brush, as he heard the queer-sounding name, and with western bluntness exclaimed:

"Haven't any board in the shop long enough. Is that all the name you've got?"

"Yes. And it is a good name. My father had it before me."

"I suppose so, but unless you build on a lean-to and let it cover the next lot, I don't believe I can——Why don't you cut out two or three syllables? It'll sound just as well."

But as the barber would have the whole name painted, and not a part of it, the painter mused a moment, and then, as if a brilliant idea had struck him, exclaimed:

"I have it! We will set up the tallest barber pole in town—a regular liberty pole. You fellows are great on liberty, you know. I think I can bring in the whole name by beginning at the top and winding the name down in a spiral."

Paul was delighted; the pole was set up and stands to-day, the wonder of all Zotronichlorickrunio's customers.

**A Horrible Affair.**

LANCASTER, N. C., June 3.—Three Turks accompanied by their families have been traveling through this State with two performing bears. While they were encamped near this place the largest of the black bears killed and almost devoured one of the children. The Turkish women were not noticing the child, and it got too close to the bear, when the savage animal knocked its brains out with one blow of its high paw, and then tore its flesh off by the mouthful. The mother, missing her child, called and received no answer, and in looking for it was horror stricken at the sight which met her eyes. Her cries of "Alla, Alla," brought her husband to the scene. The animal has eaten up nearly the entire body of the little one, save the head and parts of the arms and legs, which it was apparently reserving as choice morsels.

When the parents came up the beast was crouched on the ground, dog fashion, and had a leg of the child between its paws and the mother's ears were greeted by the sound of the crunching bones. As the parents came up the smaller bear was fighting with the other in its endeavor to get a portion of the fragments of human flesh which were strewn around. The remains were got from the beasts with difficulty.

**Stolen Bonds.**

LEAVENWORTH, KAN., June 4.—About a year ago $10,000 in Leavenworth City and Fort Leavenworth Water Company bonds were reported stolen from the express company at Springfield, Mass., while in transit from New York to Boston. Bonds to the amount of $50,000 had been purchased in Boston from Donnell, Lawson & Simpson, the financial agents at New York. The $10,000 were a part of the purchase, and were in the express company's safe at the time at Springfield. The express agent's story is that he left the car when the train stopped at Springfield and stepped across an intervening track to the depot. A freight train ran in between the express car and the depot, and before the express agent could get back somebody entered the express car, broke open the safe and carried off the contents, including the $10,000 bonds. No trace has ever been obtained of them, and the matter has just been adjusted for the time being by issuing duplicate bonds to the express company, and receiving from them a bond of indemnity.

**Attempted Suicide in the Cincinnati Postoffice.**

CINCINNATI, June 4.—About 12 o'clock today a stranger about thirty-five years of age, approached Postmaster Whitfield, and stated that he had a large amount of money in his boots, and requested that he be permitted to go into a private room to take it out. The Postmaster told him he could take it out in the hall of the Money Order Department.

The stranger then went to a desk in the Money Order Department, and wrote upon a blank "June 4, Reading," and then, pulling a small 22 caliber pistol, put the muzzle in his mouth, and pulled the trigger twice. Two balls entered the roof of his mouth and lodged in the bone in the posterior nerves. The second ball lodged immediately below the first, and entered about the same distance. The wound is pronounced not fatal.

The unfortunate man gave his name as J. Dietz, of 352 Penn street, Reading, Pennsylvania, and stated that he was stopping at the Queen City Hotel.

**Chicago Highwaymen.**

CHICAGO, June 4.—Shortly before 1 o'clock this morning Jacob Miller left his residence in order to purchase a pitcher of beer. Near Peoria street he was met by three men, who ordered him to stop and give up his pocket-book. Miller showed fight, and struck two of his assailants. The third man drew a revolver and fired. The ball struck Miller in the breast, and the men fled. Miller was attended by Dr. Bradley, who dressed the wound and extracted the ball. His condition is serious

**A Lynching in Iowa.**

DES MOINES, IA., June 4.—A crowd of about 100 assembled at Winterset shortly after midnight Sunday morning, and being refused the jail keys, broke in with crowbars and sledges. They then led out John Hammer, held for the murder of William Newell a year ago, and hanged him to a tree in the court-house square. While he was struggling one of the mob shot him through the heart. The party fired a volley and escaped on horseback. There is little excitement.

**Lemon Cream Pie Gets in Its Deadly Work.**

CHICAGO, June 4.—Three families, numbering twelve persons, partook of a lemon cream pie, purchased at a bakery and restaurant on Milwaukee avenue. All of them are now very sick, with symptoms of poisoning. It is stated that sixty-five other persons ate of the same pie at the restaurant during the day, but as all were transient customers it is not known whether or not they were affected the same way.

**Management of the Breath in Reading.**

M. Legouve tells the anecdote of Talma watching the actor Dorival from the prompter's box until he had discovered his secret, which consisted in always taking a fresh breath before the last one was exhausted, and in doing his best to conceal the beginning of each phase by starting whenever he could on a e or an o—"that is to say, at the point where the fact of the mouth being already open makes it possible to take breath lightly without the action being perceived." Again, Dello Sodie, the celebrated singer, could run up and down the scale in front of a lighted candle without the flame wavering. "How is this done?" It is because he employs exactly the quantity of breath needed to carry the sound of the notes. If you or I were to try it we should simply waste our breath. In the chapter on "Pronunciation" M. Legouve hints, and the point can hardly be too much pressed on the value, the absolute need, in fact, of clear articulation as opposed to mere exertion of voice. This he illustrates by a story of Bouffe when he was playing "Pere Grandin" in the "Fille de l'Avare. When he came to the most touching scene of the piece, when the old miser finds that he is robbed, the actor began to scream out the words as he was accustomed to. At the end of a few minutes the sound died away on his lips, and he was compelled to continue in a murmur. What happened? That he was a thousand times more true and more touching than before, because he was obliged to make up for weakness of voice by force of articulation. It is true that one can not speak without a voice, but voice alone has so little to do with dictation that there are readers, orators and actors to whom the very extent of their voice is a drawback. Unless they are skilled in articulation the volume of sound devours the sense.

**The Prize-Fighters Brief Day.**

"Oath" in New-York Tribune.

Brief is the prize-fighter's day. Sullivan has been going to Russian baths when in New York to "wash the rum out of him," as the gossip there said; now he falls, not as the gladiator, from exterior wounds, but died from within, where the lungs exclaim against his inhumanity to himself. No prize-fighter ever came to anything. Morrissey left nothing and was saturated with disease. Heenan knocked himself out of time in early manhood. Elliott was a thief and a convict, and died in his boots while arrogating to himself the empty "championship of America." In the rebellion prize-fighters proved to have neither endurance nor ordinary preservative sense. Rankon, the bully giant of Philadelphia, was always in disgrace at the head of his company. Bradley, who beat him, never rose above a low sailors groggery. Tom Hyer went around consumptive and superfluous all his closing years. But the tavern and dance-house keepers who are the backers of these prize-fighters and pet them forward from puppydom to brutedom, often live well and have their country-places and bowers and stand in good credit with tradesmen. These are the men who ought to be sent to prison. When Joe Coburn came out of Auburn jail he repentantly said: "Liquor has been my misery. I'll never drink it again. I'll keep a saloon."

**Sense Culture.**

London Lancet.

Muscular exercise wisely regulated and apportioned to the bodily strength is felt to be a part of education. Sense culture, by appropriate exercises in seeing, hearing, touching, smelling, would, if commenced sufficiently early in life, not merely prevent weakness of sight, deafness, loss of the sense of feeling, and impairment of the sense of smell long before old age, but by its reflected influence on the nutrition of the brain and upper portion of the spinal cord would do much to reduce the growing tendency to paralytic diseases, which are very decidedly on the increase.

**The Coming Ambition.**

Texas Siftings.

Jay Gould is going to take a trip around the world, and if he likes it, he will "buy it.—Puck's Sun.

If he does, Vanderbilt will order another one just like it, and then every Wall street millionaire will be ambitious to own at least an asteroid.

## CHINESE BASE BALL.

**A Celestial Team Demoralized by the National Game.**

**Amusing Field Practice, Resulting in the Usual Number of Ugly Welts, Broken Noses, and Mangled Members.**

Philadelphia Press.

Ten celestial ball tossers, composing John Lang's celebrated Chinese base-ball club, have struck for higher wages, which were refused, and the pig-tailed shirt-washers have returned to that avocation for which they seem to have been most especially designed by Providence. The club was the only one of its kind in the world, and in its untimely decease the lovers of genuine side-splitting fun have lost a perpetual source of amusement. Two weeks ago John Lang contracted with Lee Yaw and Sam Wong, laundrymen, to supply him ten native players who should travel over the country displaying their skill in base-ball sports. Sam Wong secured the necessary Chinamen and Lang took them over to Gloucester one sunny afternoon and attempted to initiate them into the mysteries of the game. It was evident they needed lots of practice. Lang stood them around in position. Charley Lee was the captain. Wah Lung posed on the pitcher's plate, Wah Lee acted as catcher, Ki Yung as shortstop, Ki Chug as first baseman, and Sing Gee as second baseman. Sing Ling was planted at third base, Hong Kong in the center field, Hop Lee in the right field, and Ah Sin in the left field. Thus disposed, Lang gave a bat to Lee Yaw, and instructed him to hit at the balls gracefully. Lee Yaw eyed the bat suspiciously and handled it as if it were a flat-iron. The first ball hit him in the stomach, whereat he opened his celestial mouth, yelled loud enough to be heard at Cape May Point, and dropped the bat. Lang persuaded him to pick it up. The second ball hit the bat near the big end, much to Lee Yaw's amazement, and bounded away about thirty feet. Lang shouted to him to run for the first base. Ki Chug evidently thought his countryman was going to murder him, for he set off for the nearest fence as fast as his nimble legs could carry him, mounting which he disappeared in the distance, heading for the river. In the meantime the other nine Chinamen, forgetting all about their instructions, left their positions and each and all rushed for the ball, as if it were a dead rat and they were starved.

The next day Lang gathered the gang together and took them over to Gloucester again. This time they were given explicit commands as to what to do and how to do it. Sam Wong, the assistant manager, went to the bat. Wah Lang pitched a ball at him with all his might, and before the miserable Chinaman could get out of the way the ball hit him in the stomach and knocked his dinner up in into his throat. Then, to show them how to hit the balls, Lang shouldered the bat and planted a fly way out in the center field. Seven of the Chinamen rushed for the ball and bore it in a body to Wah Lang. When they had resumed their positions, Lang struck a foul. The ball whirled around in an erratic orbit and struck Wah Lee, the catcher, in the mouth, shutting that useful member and one eye up like a flash. Lang tried to get Wah Lee to put on a muzzle, but he refused, saying, "makee me lookee too dam much like doggy." On that same day Hong Kong caught a high ball and broke his finger; Hop Lee stumble over a stone and tore his breeches; and Ah Sing who climbed over into an adjoining melon patch to recover a "far" ball was bitten by a Jersey bull dog. There was no more practice that day, and that evening the ten Chinamen went to Lang's house and demanded higher wages which they were given. Two days elapsed before the club could be gotten together. This time they appeared in full dress. Ki Chug was honored with the bat, and Wah Lee pitched a curved ball. Ki Chug naturally thought the ball was coming in a straight line, and so did Wah Lee the catcher. The former, however, saw it when it began to curve, and in reaching out to strike it whacked Wah Lee alongside of the head, inflicting an ugly welt. Lang stood by and laughed, and Wah Lee got angry and swore at him in broken Chinese. This depressed the enthusiasm, and the game proceeded in aristocratic silence.

One thing the Chinaman could not learn. When the batter would hit the ball and start for first base, the catcher, the pitcher and the short stop and two other basemen would rush after him and try to stop him. They refused, too, to play in their shirt sleeves, and made a pretty sight running around in full dress and their pig-tails streaming in the breeze. They only practiced twice more. Upon the first occasion Lang batted the opening inning. He struck heavily at a ball and drove it down to the pitcher. Wah Ling had an idea the ball was soft and attempted to grab it. It was not soft. It was very hard. It slipped through Wah Lang's long, slim fingers like a flash and struck him with a ringing "sock" full in the stomach, doubling him up like a jack-knife. When he recovered he changed places with Hong Kong out in centre field. The rest of the game was uninteresting. Sam Wong, the manager, who came out to look at the game, was knocked six feet by a foul, which also stood him on his head. Wah Lang, in catching at a "high" fly, broke his right thumb, and Ah Sin, who attempted to "crib" the same ball, had his nose broken. The ten bunged-up veterans arranged themselves and Lang again went to the bat. He struck hard at a ball and sent it skipping and bouncing and skipping down to center field. The first man to catch at it was Wah Lung, the pitcher. He slipped and sprained his ankle. Ki Yung, the short-stop, tried to fall on it, and ploughed up the dirt with his dusky nose. Hong Kong, the center fielder, grabbed at it, but it skinned between his legs and caught Hop Lee, the right fielder, on the right eye. The game thus ended. Wah Lung and Wah Lee carried Hop Lee home in a wheelbarrow, and the other eight Chinamen followed. Then they waited on Lang in a body, showed their broken fingers and noses and mangled members, and demanded $20 a week and expenses. This they were refused, and the game they were to have played with the Philadelphia club will not come off. Neither will any of the others. Sam Wong says his brethern are not able to learn base ball, any way, and Wah Ling and Hop Lee are laid up in the hospital.

**Hats and Bald Heads.**

Hatter and Furrier.

The reason why ladies seldom become entirely bald is on account of the ventilation afforded by bonnets. Men seldom lose their hair below the brims of their hats. The necessity of ventilation of hats is thus shown by example, and it is a question whether every hat should not be freely ventilated. The glands do not become weak, and healthy growth of hair ensues if the air has free access to the head. We know of a man who for thirty years has worn silk hats only. His hats are ventilated with nearly two hundred holes near the top. The plush is reversed and the holes are punched through the fabric and body. When the nap is pushed back the holes are concealed. He buys hats with a ventilation sweat-leather. His younger brothers are bald, but to-day at sixty, his hair is perfect. He is a living example of the good results of well-ventilated hair.

**Would all be Gone.**

Chief Justice Cartier of the supreme court of the District of Columbia, the other day, interrupted a lawyer who was saying that "the making of his will is one of the most noble acts of a man's life." Mr. Cartier spoke up in dissent, urging that will-making is a disagreeable job to most men. He concluded in this way: "If a man could take his possessions with him, all the property on the earth would now be either in heaven or hell."

**Refuses to Give It Away.**

Kansas City Times.

Who, then, is the man for the Democrats to nominate for president next year, and with whose name can they win? The Times will mention it hereafter.

**The Largest Store of Gold.**

Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

It has been a question which of the nations of the earth possessed the largest pile of gold. The French have it. The gold in the Bank of France amounts to $198,481,848—which is $13,752,126.10 more than we have in the treasury of the United States. The French silver on hand exceeds $206,500,000. The amount of specie in the Bank of France is $407,013,600.

**Why Europe is So Misgoverned.**

Louisville Courier-Journal.

Much of the misgovernment of Europe is due to the irregularity of American newspapers. The monarchs and cabinets sometimes do not get any hints from American editors for more than a week.

## JANE WELSH CARLYLE.

**Loving and Toiling Only to Become the Mere Accident of Her Husband's Lot.**

London Telegraph.

Yet Jane Welsh might have been the happiest of womankind if she had not been married to a man of extraordinary genius and vast learning, who was so absorbed in the contemplation of his own attainments and of the utter out-of-jointedness of the times which he considered himself born to set right, that he had no time to pay proper attention to the sweet, loving woman by his side, passionately yearning for the sympathy which is the very essence of the life of a true wife. She gave him everything, and he gave her nothing in exchange. Let us turn from that June day in 1834 to another in October, 1855. Jane Welsh then writes in her diary: "To-day's post brought a letter from Geraldine, inclosing another from Lady C. de R., whom she is staying with, inviting me to C—— ball. * * * I had to write a refusal, however. Mr. C. is neither 'to hold nor to bind' when I make new visiting acquaintances on my own basis, however unexceptionable the person may be. The evening devoting to mending Mr. C.'s trousers, among other things. 'Being an only child,' I never wished to sew men's trousers—no, never!" There is surely no harm in a wife's mending or making her husband's apparel. In Hogarth's touching print of the "Distressed Poet" the poet's wife is busily cobbling her husband's small clothes. But they are in a garret, miserably poor. The children are crying for bread, and the milkmaid is dunning for payment for her score. Meanwhile the poor, penniless bard is fagging hard at a dedication, perhaps, to his poems; and when his book is printed my lord possibly will reward him with a score of gold pieces. A glance at the pair is enough to show that the woman, with a sweet, trusting

# The Coshocton Age

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

—BY—

J. F. MEEK.

Office: Main Street, Opera House

TERMS:

One year, in advance .................. $1 50
Six months .................. 75c
Three months .................. 40c

This paper will not be sent to foreign subscribers unless paid for in advance

Subscribers changing their Pos office address will please give their last ad dress as well as the present.


In the divorce case of Adam McClain vs Hester J. McClain, reported in a recent issue, a mistake occurred. The entry should have been that the custody of a minor child was awarded to the defendant.

Mr. D. H. Mortley, a candidate for nomination for Clerk of the Supreme Court, at the hands of the Democrats of the State, is being highly spoken of by the Democratic press everywhere, and we shall be disappointed if he does not receive the nomination.

The Iron Valley Reporter, of Canal Dover, remarks: The Coshocton Age talks of starting a daily. The Age has already spread itself into an almost double blanket-sheet, but the new move caps the climax. Well, if Coshocton can stand a daily, Meek can furnish it to them. "Blessed are the Meek."

The sayings of the little ones are the best after all. Here is one by little Ma y Crowley, a four-year-old. She accompanied her uncle down to the Connotton Valley Railroad to see the first train arrive. When it put in appearance she spoke up: "Why Uncle Tom, I see the train but I don't see the Connotton Valley."

Missouri is a peculiar state, and Cass county has a town that is peculiar only because it is called Peculiar. The local tradition is that it received its name in this way: When the settlement had become sufficiently populous to need a post-office, one of the prominent citizens sent a petition to Washington to have a post office established. In reply he was asked to suggest a name that would please the people, to which he responded that "the people were not particular so long as the name was peculiar." Thereupon the post-office was christened Peculiar, and the name has never yet been changed.

## Death of a Well-Known Citizen

Dr. Wm. Masterson, of Canal Lewisville, died Saturday morning about nine o'clock at the at the age of 60 years.

Dr. Masterson has been ill all the spring, but was not regarded as being in a serious condition except the last three weeks.

In recent years he has not devoted much attention to the practice of his profession on account of the precarious condition of his health.

He leaves as mourners a son and two daughters at home, a married daughter in Indiana, one in West Lafayette, and a married son in Lafayette township.

Dr. Masterson was formerly a resident of Coshocton, having removed to Canal Lewisville about five years ago.

The funeral was conducted Sunday afternoon.

## A Running Race.

The running race on the half mile track of the Coshocton County Agricultural Society's grounds Saturday afternoon attracted the attention of about two hundred people. The race was a half-mile dash for a purse of $60, first horse to get $40, and second $20.

The horses and riders were as follows:

Thomas Wiggins' b. m. Jennie Wiggins, was ridden by the owner's grandson.

Frank Richard's b. g. Hazzard, was ridden by owner.

Elijah Richeson's b. g. Bald Hornet, was ridden by Riley Richeson.

Adam Haller's b. g. Butcher B y was ridden by Charley Hesket.

After three attempts to start they got away in good shape, and made, for the first quarter a good race, when they commenced to separate, with the exception of Jennie Wiggins and Hazzard who started down the home stretch neck and neck, and made a most splendid race. Excitement was high, and money was staked readily, but Jennie Wiggins, with a powerful spurt, came under the wire ahead. The time was 52 seconds, and the horses came under wire as follows:

Jennie Wiggins;
Hazzard;
Bald Hornet;
Butcher Boy.

Considerable money changed hands, and it is said one man lost $200 on Butcher Boy. It has been estimated that between $800 and $1,000 changed owners.

Some bad blood was displayed, at one time a fight being imminent, but wiser counsel prevailed and no blood was shed.

## Arrested for Burglary.

Smith & Dickinson's dry goods store, at Newcomerstown, was entered by burglars at about three o'clock Monday morning, who stole therefrom knives, handkerchiefs, clothing and various other articles, the exact value of which is not definitely known, but supposed to be about $100, and perhaps more. Dr. Goudy heard the thieves escaping from the store and gave the alarm. Several citizens started in pursuit, and about seven o'clock Marshal Warford and P. B. Kinney overtook one of the suspected thieves near Oxford and arrested him and took him to Newcomerstown, where some of the stolen property was found in his possession.

The rumor of burglary at Oxford the same night is ungrounded.

## Plainfield.

In my travels last week I stopped awhile at Mr. P. P. Sprague's, of Monroe township, in Muskingum county. Mr. S. has a tolerable well spread reputation as an apiarist. It will be remembered that a few years since you published the fact that a at one time he had over 100 stands of bees but lost them all but two stands during the fatal winter of 1880-81.

He has since purchased and propogated over 50 stands of bees—mostly pure Italian and Cyprus bees. Mr. S. is now getting well up in years. Has been a bee man all his life. But he claims he never under stood Beeology till now. Having recently studied from the best books on the subject, the nature and habits of that most useful little insect, he has commenced apiary business with new life and vigor.

He has gone in to propogate the Italian and Cyprus bees, believing them superior to the common black bee. He has had already two or three swarms of young Italians to come up, and they are doing well, whereas it is decidedly too cold and wet for the common black to send out a new swarm. Mr. S. is propogating bees to sell, and he uses the latest and most approved moveable comb hives. It would pay farmers and others having a few stands of bees, kept after the old fashion, or anyone wishing to propagate bees, to pay Mr. S. a visit. He seems to take pleasure in showing you his bees, and explaining his modus operandi with them.

In the Coshocton *Democrat* of May 22 one of the Plainfield correspondents mentions the purchase of some chickens from Mr. John McCune, of North-Bend, by some young "alecks," who paid $2 apiece for the said chickens, for the purpose of having a roast. Mr. McCune had some favorite leghorn chickens which he had purchased at the county fair or some other place, and prized them very highly. Some of the young men of our neighborhood conceived the idea that it would be a good joke on Mr. McC. to get up some morn and find his leghorns missing. So they concocted a plan to "confiscate" them to their own use, and having a roast in an old log cabin at R. L. Baker's coal bank in Dark Hollow—the house known as the "Tommy Pickett house." The plan was carried out; the chicken's heads were severed on the spot, the feathers extracted, and the boys had them about cooked up and were ready to devour the tender flesh and to scatter the bones to challenge the world to find out who ate the meat.

Some boys carousing around town saw a light in the shanty, and knowing it to be a favorite resort for card players, loafers, night runners, etc., went over to spy what was going on and caught the gentlemen at their feasting, and the affair leaked out. Mr. McC., finding out who the boys were, went to him and made them pay him $2 each for the chickens taken, which we understand were five in number.

Now, these young men are not given to stealing. But, I presume, thought they would have some fun at Mr. McC.'s expense, but they got caught just as they aught to have been caught, and many of them, if not all—nine in number, and some of our very best citizens—are no doubt extremely sorry they indulged in such a disgraceful act, and would that the history of that night was hid in the dead sea of eternal oblivion, and never will entertain a thought of doing the like again.

Forgive the boys! How many of us fathers look back now to the tricks of our boyhood, and regret much that such tricks stand recorded in the book of our remembrance.

Boys, go and do so no more; believe it a godsend for you that you were caught; such fun concealed might lead to worse things than cooking chickens.

Let other young men take warning from the experiences of those lately.

Notwithstanding the rainy weather, a large crowd was present at the exercises of decoration of soldier's graves.

After the decoration of the graves, the rest of the exercises were conducted in the M. P. Church in town. Rev. Jackson, of the M. E. Church opened the meeting by prayer, and music by the Plainfield Cornet Band, singing by choir and reading of short sketches of our dead soldiers, by T. J. Cook, Rev. D. Truman delivered an address to a full house and the crowd dispersed. Linton township has buried in her borders 73 soldiers of the different wars—of the Revolutionary war 3, of the War of 1812 19, and of the late Rebellion 51.

## Wakatomika.

Fruit is damaged in Washington township considerably, both by frosts and by hail; potatoes are nipped to the ground. There's one consolation—there'll be nothing left for potato bugs, cut-worms, weevil or curculio.

Mr. E. S. Howell and family of Seven-Mile, Butler co., are in this neighborhood, visiting their many friends and relatives, who welcome them back very cordially. We are glad to see them looking so well and hear of their success in their other home.

Mr. Albert Wright and Miss Melissa Thompson were married by Rev. Dunaway at Dresden, on the 17th. We extend heartiest congratulations and renew the wishes so heartily expersed by their many friends at Chalfant's where they attended church, last Sunday morning.

Mr. Joseph Wagner, of Knox co., is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Mr. James Mossman is very ill at present.

Wakatomika Schools closed for Decoration day. Its teacher privately informs us he likes the school as well or better than any school he ever taught. Saturday the whole school will go into a fishing excursion to the canal.

The Ministerial Association or rather District Conference of the M. E. Church, is post-poned until June 11, and on the night of the 12h there will be a concert given by four of the ministers, including Rev. Baker, the camp-meeting singer.

The weddings of the past week have been the talk of the past few days. Mr. John Dickerson and Miss Leotta Chalfant were married last Thursday, at the residence of the bride's grandfather, by Rev Roberts. We wish them joy.

Mr. Harvey Cave and Miss Rella Taylor were married at the residence of the bride's father by the same Rev., on the same day. There were a few friends present, who enjoyed themselves thoroughly, especially Rev. Roberts, who attacked the wedding supper as thouh he had not earlier partaken of a wedding dinner. The many friend s of Mrs. C. wish her joy in her wedded life

Mr. Thomas Darnes and wife, en route home from their wedding trip, favored friends in this vicinity with their presence on last Friday. They are of Newark, O., but formerly Mr. Darnes lived in Coshocton.

Mr. E. P. Stone and Chas. Trego, of Hanover, were at Dresden on business last Saturday and Sabbath and favored friends here with a call.

The Wakatomika school with some friends, 80 in all, went on a grand fishing excursion, which was enjoyed by all. There were four fishes caught weighing three ounces, but croquet, swinging, ball playing, blackman and dinner filled in the time nicely.

Wakatomika Sabbath School was organized at Baptist church on last Sunday. Mr. Madison Smith, Superintendent, Miss Sadie Houser, Assistant, Mr. John Cheney, Secretary and Treasurer.

## Avondale.

T. A. Lockard has commenced his new store room on the lot adjoining the old hotel building.

Dr. Herbert will soon have his new dwelling ready for the paint.

Sabbath School was organized at the U. P. Church two weeks ago with the following officers. Supt., Rev. W. F. Miller; Assistant, J. H. Dickle; Secretary, Lon Sondles; Treasurer, Allen Wier.

Preaching may be expected every Sabbath at the U. P. Church each alternate day at 11 A. M. and next day at 4 P. M., commencing with next Sabbath, June 10, at 4 P. M.

Our merchants have been kept busy this spring which shows that they carry a good stock and sell at living prices.

Quite a number of railroad men are boarding in this place.

Some little talk of a picnic in August

J. P. Benjamin has bought a farm in northwestern Missouri but will remain here till fall.

Abe Ford and family started last week for Calwell Missouri to locate on a farm he recently bought. They leave many warm friends here who wish them success. Sol. Deeds and J. Zimmerman accompanied them, expecting to buy if suited.

A. C. Horn, who left this place six weeks ago for Kansas, has returned and is now with his brother in Perry county, this State.

F. M. Philabaum is now prepared to do all kinds of barbering on short notice and in good style.

Rev. W. F. Miller has moved his family in the building formerly occupied by Abe Ford.

Mrs. Secoy, an aged lady of Guernsey county, is visiting at Robert Dickie's.

## West Bedford.

The rains having ceased the farmers are glad. Corn, oats and wheat are doing finely, and all are happy again.

Quite a number of our people are on the sick list. Mrs. Walker, who has been sick for some time, is very slowly recovering. Mrs. Mood is also quite sick.

Gilbert McKee met with quite a serious accident Sunday, He started in company with others to attend a concert at Mohawk. His horse became frightened, and threw him off, injuring him seriously, but we trust not dangerously.

Mrs. Steele, of West Virginia, is visiting her daughthers, Mrs. Howlett and Mrs. Smith, of this place.

The friends of Miss Minnie Moore surprised her last Saturday, it being the occasion of her eighteenth birthday. After partaking of a bountiful supper prepared by Mrs. Moore, her friends presented her with some nice presents and departed, feeling that the afternoon had been very pleasantly spent.

It would be a bad time for a fire in purely Democratic communities, judging from the number there are around shaking hands with their friends. How friendly they are this time of the year.

The Mt. Vernon District Conference will meet at this place June 11th. The programme promises to be of considerable interest. The N. O. Conference Quartette will give a concert Tuesday evening. A good time is expected.

## New Castle.

June 4.—Farmers are still planting corn in thi. locality. There seems to be a general complaint of bad weather and bad seed.

Wooll is talked at from 30 to 35 cents in and around New Castle.

Wheat is very backward as a general thing although one can see a fine stand on severel farms around. The pleasweather of the last few days has improved it much.

Dr. McElwee and wife and Mr. William Sheafer and wife started for Cleveland this morning to attend the Medical Convention to be held there this week

Mr. R. T. Cochran, of this p'ace, is convalescent, having had an attact of the measles. D

## Letter from Michigan.

Muskegon, Mich., May 25.

To the Editor of The Age:—I received a copy of your paper yesterday; perused it with pleasure, found considerable news in same, and thinking a line from this State would do no harm I concluded to give you the news as regards a great many Ohio people that have emigrated here, and have read your paper regularly when in Ohio.

Most all of us are situated at what is called Lake Harbor, five miles south of Muskegon City. Muskegon is a lively town with some 20,000 inhabitants, situated on Muskegon Lake, having a good harbor and several railroads, which makes business quite lively, and close connection with Chicago, which gives a good market for everything that is produced from the soil.

The country here is of a sandy soil, although manured and kept up produces a great many vegetables, which find a ready market in Muskegon City, and what surplus is left is shipped to Chicago. We have had a very backward spring, and farmers are somewhat delayed with crops.

The lumbering business here is immense. Surrounding Muskegon there are some 45 mills that produce some 700,000,000 feet annually. That takes some 8,000 laborers, which is quite an item. Those laborers have to depend on the farmers for their eatables. Lands rate from $5 to $200 per acre according to location.

As regards myself, I am engaged in book-keeping for a mill company, which has in its employ some 65 men. Also running company's store.

Wages for labor here run from $1.50 to $2.50 per day, according to the labor performed.

Political matters are dead here; no-one takes much interest in politics. It is all saw mills and lumber.

As regards fruit in this section, peach crop wall be a failure; prospects for apples good.

T. F. Smith still keeps the time of day, but misses Bostwick's sign.

Truly yours,
R. V. Platt.

## Dresden.

Decoration Day was duely observed here notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather. The exercises were conducted under the auspices of the Dresden Cornet Band, and when the hour arrived for forming the procession the band was promptly on the spot and the procession moved on time in spite of the almost incessant rain. A large crowd of people thronged the cemetery to witness the decorating ceremonies, which was performed by soldiers, after which they assembled at the stand, and Mr. F. D. Adams delivered the patriotic address which was done in a most creditable manner. Mr. E. R. Morrow also delivered a most appropriate declamation; subject, "flowers." Prof. Rea read a grand and sublime poem, entitled "The American Flag;" this was rendered in a most impressive and patriotic manner. The whole exercise was bountifully interspersed with vocal and instrumental music befitting the occasion. In the evening the band gave a grand musical entertainment at the Music Hall, assisted by the West Bedford Cornet Band. Plenty of music and refreshments so enlivened the occasion as to make it a most enjoyable evening for all present, The West Bedford Band won for themselves a name as musicians, and Gen. Alemen that might well be envied by many more austentatious organizations. Our hearty thanks and best wishes go with them.

Reserve.

## An Entrancing Vocalist.

The Xenia (Indiana) Times, thus speaks of a former Coshocton county lady, daughter of Mrs. Henry C. Powell, of Adams township, and only sister of the editor of this paper:

"The late Moral Instructor of the Northern State Prison, Rev. Mordecai Painter, preached at the M. E. Church Sunday morning, and in the evening delivered an address on Prison Life. A thronged house came to hear him. His remarks were listened to with earnest attention and were worthy of the utmost consideration. Before opening his address a choir, consisting of Mrs. S. A. Murphy, Mrs. Richard Powell, Miss Della Aydelott, Miss Lena Swayzee, and Messrs. Alex. Keyes, William Miner, Edgar A. Smith sang several appropriate hymns, with organ music by Miss Ora Lowry. The solo by Mrs. Richard Powell, entitled "Where is My Boy To-Night," was most entrancingly vocalized and at any other time and place would have been rapturously received and a loud encore asked for. It was so appropriate as a prelude to the address of Mr. Painter on the criminal life and what led to it, and how youthful indiscretion led to manhood depravity, that as a listener we kept it *en rapport* with the words and statements of the experienced and observant speaker. Mrs. Powell has a sweet voice and as the melody floated through the ambiency of the room, enrapturing the audience and stilling almost the beating of the heart, the effect was electric. By that very song more substantial thought was aroused, taken in consonance with the statements of the speaker, than a ton of argument to parents. It told them to take a watchful care of the boys, and make home so pleasant and agreeable that they would spend the evening there:

"Oh, where is my boy to-night?
Oh, where is my boy to night?
My heart o'erflows,
For I love him he knows,
Oh, where is my boy to-night?

## Court of Common Pleas.

The closing days of Common Pleas Court the following cases were disposed of:

Benjamin Wiggins, administrator of Ezra Parker, deceased, vs Jacob B. Parke, et. al., order to reappraise real estate.

McDonald & Co. vs Henry Pixler; judgement for $297.30.

Alexander Jennings vs The Morgan Run Coal and Mining Co, et al; petition dismissed at plaintiff's cost; notice of appeal given.

State of Ohio vs Michael Hemberber, recognizance forfeited.

Thomas McDermott vs Eliza Burns, et al; order of sale in partition issued.

Court adjourned until June 4th, at 11 o'clock, A. M.

## Points in "Parson" Hunt's Sermon of Sunday Morning.

The text was II Kings, xiii, 21—"And it came to pass as they were burying a man they spied a band, and they cast the man into the sepulchre of Elisha; and when the man was let down and touched the bones of Elisha, he revived and stood upon his feet."

The introduction of the sermon was in the line of showing the credibility and importance of this incident. No doubt the average and somewhat irrevent man would pronounce this record rather a tough story. Confessedly the occurrence was a startling one; but it was a plain, positive statement and sustained as possible and actual by every declaration of the power of God. "Ye do err not knowing the Scriptures nor the power of God" The place of the story—in the Bible—was justified. It was a mere line in the picture, but was put there by the master hand. Some men would have made the world without a thousand incidental beauties, and not a few because theycannot see the use of a thing, and it seems relatively a small thing could sit in judgement upon the Creator. In the six thousand pieces belonging to the locomotive are many small bolts and pins, and each are requisite to the completeness and thorough work of the machine. Some of the minor characters of Scriptures are full of instruction and interest, out of what many somewhat thoug less people judge to be all proper proportion.

But the revealer knows best.

Coming to the significence of the incident and the record, Mr. Hunt argued that it was most suggestive of the disorders of the times and showed to what straits the people of God had been reduced by the power of their oppressors and invaders. Hurried funerals were always characteristic of special sadness, of dire extremity, or sanguinary conflict, etc., etc.. The spirit of antagonism must show the pressure of an enemy hard when there is no time for decent burial, etc.

The second point made by the preacher was the duration of the power of a good man after death This was elaborated and illustrated very fully "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord for they rest from their labors and their works do follow them."

The incident in the third place was a most impressive lesson of what the prophet had taught the people so earnestly and lovingly. Right at the mouth of the grave of the old prophet were the people shown their folly and sin in disobedience to their God. Fitting theatre, indeed, like to many another which God has chosen—a small and most strange place—but like to the places on which in their very unlikeliness God has often placed actors to be observed of all times.

In the next place Mr. Hunt said that the incident was an encouragement to the people of God in their struggles with their adversaries. The fewness of their numbers need not disturb them. New life could come from their very dead. The Prophet's tones would give out a power multiplying their forces and giving them even from the dead new recruits. The old legend was told of the famous battle won by the spirits of those who had in a former conflict fallen near to that field, and who in a mighty struggle in the air over the fierce combatants were seen and became the inspirators and guides of the then contending hosts.

Yet more the incident was suggestive of God's power to work for his people by most unlikely means. What more incredible than the contact of the Prophet's bones would give new life. The preacher also dwelt in this connection on the peculiar place of the visited grave and the reviving and resurrecting power of what might be dead and still. He spoke of Jesus at the grave of Lazarus. He referred to the effect of going by history to the dead Republics of the Old World. He alluded to the scene in the Presbyterian General Assembly at Springfield last year and to the turn given to the movement for union between the Northern and Southern General Assembly by some special phraseology most familiar during the war, and the almost instant quickening of all the old antipathies. Also to the visit recently of the delegates from the Southern Assembly to Saratoga, and particularly to the speech of old Dr. Brown who so long as he looked to the present, to the situation of the country and the church to-day was warmly impelled to reunion but in mind reverting to the confederate dead was swept seemingly into a full measure of opposition to the union movement. The speaker spoke of the fact that men had not been wanting timid men they might be men of letters rather than men of arms, but students of human nature and history who with all right sentiments and profoundest sympathies, however much they might be villified and called hard names, men dwelling in both great divisions of the land half deprecated the annual invitations in full force and with parade to the graves of the Federal and Confederate dead. They distrusted the general effect, especially of such ceremonies as were not restrained to the limits of sentiment and tender sadness that were associated with great gloryfying of martial displays, and the impassioned eloquence of scheming men. So far all such fears had been unjustified, and the great masses had gone to the graves with hearts too full of tender sadness and pitying love to allow room for bitterness and narrow views. The large commingling of Christian elements had overruled, so far, what might seem the natural results. The exercises were perhaps more and more evoking the tenderest instincts, the disposition to remember only the common experiences, the common sorrows, the common errors. The North on its day and the South on its day is more and more taking the likeness of Rizpah in sacred care for the dead—not only her own sons, but the sons of another Mother—a name whose associations and moving power go beyond that of government or land.

And after all the bones of the dead could at all events only ressurrect and give only the man that was before And despite the flippancy and narrow selfishness, who will question that the masses of our American people have always been patriotic and Christian, mistaken, misguided temporarily it may be, but following usually the guidance of duty and of God, leaving behind if need be, mere sentiment and National feeling. The real pleasure, the possible profit will not be denied by those who pray for deliverance from the perils.

## A GUERNSEY HERMIT.

### A STRANGE BEING WITH A ROMANTIC HISTORY.

### Charles Allenton's Disappointed Youth and Blighted Old Age.

An Age representative recently traveled over a portion of Tuscarawas and Guernsey counties, partly for business and partly for recreation. One day while sauntering along in Guernsey county, near the Tuscarawas line, and but a few miles from the Coshocton corner, a dilapidated hut situated down in a hollow was observed, and a close inspection showed a faint trace of blue smoke traveling spirally toward the heavens. The appearance of the hut was such as to preclude the idea of any one occupying it as a permanent residence, and thinking some one had temporarily taken up his abode there, we passed on, merely giving it a passing thought. At meeting a friend he asked us if we didn't want to go and see "Old Bullenton."

"And who is old Allenton?" we inquired.

"Come and see," he exclaimed, and started towards the hut beneath the hill.

As we approached the dilapidated building we heard a strange muttering within, and our first impression was that parties within were conversing; but our companion exclaimed, "that's old Allenton conversing with the spirits."

By this time we were within a few feet of the door, and the old man opened it and peered out: Here is what we beheld:

A man probably 60 years of age, slightly stoop shoulders, dressed as Joseph of old is said to have been dressed, except the many colored garments were aged and presented a mildewed appearance. A heavy beard covered his face, and hair hanging nearly to his shoulders, both of which knotted and grizzly looking, as if they had not known comb or brush for months. A more repulsive creature would be hard to imagine.

After a brief conversation he invited us in, and here is a good picture of what we saw:

Mould upon the ceiling,
Mould upon the floor,
Windows barred and double barred,
Opening never more.

Spiders in the corners,
Spiders on the shelves.
Weaving frail and endless webs
Back upon themselves.

Weaving, ever weaving,
Weaving in the gloom,
Till the drooping drapery,
Trails about the room.

Hist! the spectres gather,
Gather in the dark,
Where a breath has brushed away
Dust from off a mark.

Dust of weary winters,
Dust of solemn years,
Dust that deepens in the silence,
As the minutes wears.

On the shelf and wainscot,
Window bars and wall,
Covering infinite devices
With its stealthy fall.

Hist! the spectres gather,
Break, and group again,
Wreathing, writhing, gibbering,
Round that fearful stain.

See, they pause and silent,
When the bat that clings,
Stirs within the crevices,
Of the panelings.

See, them pause and listen!
Listen in the gloom;
For a startled breath is sighing,
Sighing through the room.

Sighing in the corners,
Sighing on the floor,
Sighing through the window-bars,
That opens nevermore.

Not only was there an air of mystery about the entire place, but filth abided until one almost sickens to think of it days after.

Another fact that struck us forcibly was that "Old Allenton" talks intelligently and bears the impress of a man of education, and our curiosity was aroused; but close questioning did not reveal any of the man's history.

Later in the day we struck a gentleman who claims to be acquainted with the man's history, and beneath we give it as gleaned from him.

"Old Allenton" was born in Guernsey county, in the hut he now occupies, 60 years ago. The surrounding country was then a wilderness, and the hardy settles made a living by the sturdy swing of the ax and similar manual labor. The father of Allenton was a stout, robust man, and brought into the world a family of several children, "Old Allenton" being the eldest. When the subject of this sketch reached manhood, he like all others, met the woman whom he loved, and patiently and persistently did he woo her; and she in turn accepted his lover's attentions. The day was set for the wedding ceremony, and with rustic sumptuousness the preparations were made.

But the angel of death was abroad, and the night before the wedding he settled down o'er the cottage where dwelt the happy girl, and in the morning the beautiful face that was to have worn the bridal vail lay calmly sleeping in the embrace of death.

Charles Allenton was stricken down with the blow and lay for weeks. When he recovered it was a changed man that greeted his family and neighbors. He remained at home for a few weeks and then left.

He was successively heard of in New York, where he embarked on a vessel for England as a deck' hand; and then in various quarters of the world, until the gold was discovered in California, when some Ohio men wrote back that Charles Allenton was in the diggings.

His family remained in the little hut which was their home in early days, until one by one went the way of all, and the little farm passed into other hands, but the cabin was allowed to stand.

About ten years ago—more or less—Charles Allenton returned and asked permission to live in the cabin, and has since been its only occupant. He excludes himself as much as possible from society and is, taken all in all, an exceedingly strange creature. Many believe he has money, and there are others who insist he has gold in great quantities buried around the cabin. Whether this is true or not, we can not tell; but one thing stands out bold and clear, that Charles Allenton, or "Old Allenton," is a strange creature, a man with a blighted life, who, if he had been permitted to live with the woman of his choice, would undoubtedly have proved a good and useful citizen.

It is a sad history, but one of many similar ones that occur in various parts of the world.


CASTORIA
for
Infants and Children
Without Morphine or Narcotine.

What gives our Children rosy cheeks,
What cures their fevers, makes them sleep;
'Tis Castoria.

When Babies fret, and cry by turns,
What cures their colic, kills their worms,
But Castoria.

What quickly cures Constipation,
Sour Stomach, Colds, Indigestion;
But Castoria.

Farewell then to Morphine Syrups,
Castor Oil and Paregoric, and
Hail Castoria.

Centaur Liniment.—An absolute cure for Rheumatism, Sprains, Burns, Galls, &c., and an instantaneous Pain-reliever.

JUST OUT.

A TRUE EXPLANATION
OF THE
MORGAN AFFAIR.

The late attacks upon Freemasonry by Thurlow Weed have made it necessary to publish the facts relative to the abduction of William Morgan. This is done in the volume just out—a work of 400 pages, well printed and illustrated.

In gathering the materials for this book, the author has labored assiduously since 1826, and has personally conferred with many of the parties concerned in the abduction. The reader, therefore, may depend upon these statements, and the book is the only correct account of the matter ever given.

The above work is for sale at the City Drug Store, Coshocton, O. Price, $1.00.

may26-tw.


NewspaperARCHIVE®

# NOW IS THE TIME.

## CONTINUED REDUCTIONS

## In Men's, Boys and Childrens CLOTHING.

Our business for the past two weeks, since we advertised Immense Reductions, has been unusually good, and we have decided to offer still greater inducements to all who will give us a call at once.

**Our stock is the largest, our assortment the best, our prices the lowest.**

**A. BERKOWITZ,**

NORRIS BLOCK, - - - - - MAIN STREET, - - - - - - - - COSHOCTON, OHIO.

---

# NEW FIRM

AND

# New Goods.

Come in and investigate, compare, buy and realize that our prices are low, and

**Goods First-Clas**

Bought direct from the

## Manufacturers

For Cash, and will be sold

**LOW FOR CASH.**

Shoes for everybody.
Infant's Foot-wear,
Children's Foot-wear,
Boys' Foot-wear,
Youths' Foot-wear,
Misses' Foot-wear,
Ladies' Foot-wear,
Men's Foot-wear.

Wright & Stanford

Coshocton, O.

Next door to Stewart's Bank, room formerly occupied by Jos. H. Hay.

---

# "YOU CAN'T

Calkerlate on the weather,
It's allers changin' so;
Aint got no means o' tellin'
Whether it's goin' to rain or snow."

This little gem of poesy is one of the graceful utterances of Widow Bedott. One may possibly be inclined to criticize its measure, but no one can deny

# Its Solid Sense.

And it seems as if the inhabitants of this fickle climate must

## At Last Recognize

The importance of providing themselves with garments varying in thickness to meet the emergency which any hour may bring.

## D. M. MOORE

Can supply complete Outfits for Gentlemen, including

Suits, Overcoats, Underwear, Hosiery, Linen, Rain Garments, so that he may safely travel from Galveston

**TO KENNEBUNK PORT!**

Secure in the consciousness that neither Sol, Boreas or Jupiter Pluvius has any terror for him. If you intend to travel or remain at home; to labor or loaf; to marry or pine in

# Single Solitude,

Provide against the weather, as you may at a small cost, and with the assurance of receiving full value for your money, at

422 MAIN STREET,

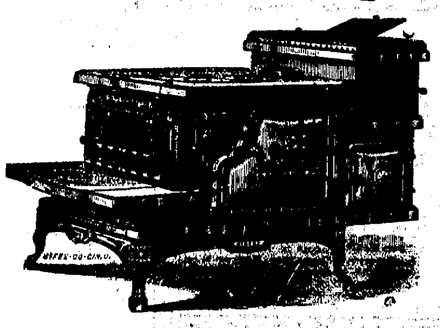
Coshocton, Ohio.

---

# SLATE ROOFING,

Tin Roofing. Tin Spouting

STOVES, STOVES.



## ELLIOTT & MILLER,

**2d Street, Coshocton, Ohio,**

have the largest and best assortment of Stoves, Granite-Iron, Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron ware ever brought to this city. Give them a call before purchasing elsewhere.

---

## PETER COOPER.

His Life and Character. By G. Edwards Lester, author of "The Glory and Shame of England;" "The Napoleon Dynasty," etc. Illustrated. Paper, 10 cts; cloth, 25 cts.; Half Russia, 35 cts. Postage stamps taken. Not sold by dealers; prices too low. Also the following large type, unabridged:

Life of Alex. H. Stephens, 10c 25c and 35c
Life of Washington Irving, by Stoddard, 25c
Life of Sir Isaac Newton, by James Parton, 25c
Rip Van Winkle, by Washington Irving, 25c
Burning of Rome, by Canon Farrar, 25c
American Humorists—Artemus Ward, 25c
Enoch Arden, by Alfred Tennyson, 25c
Deserted Village; the traveler, Goldsmith 25c
Cotter's Saturday Night, etc. Robert Burns, 25c
Schiller's Song of the Bell, and other Poems, 25c
The Sea-Serpents of Science, A. Wilson, 25c
World-Smashing, by W. Maclean Williams, 25c

JOHN B. ALDEN, Publisher, 18 Vesey St., New York.

**Executor's Notice.**

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed and qualified as Administrator of the Estate of Samuel D. Welling, late of Coshocton county, deceased. Dated this 19th day of May, A. D., 1883. may26-3w. GEO. W. COOPER.

---

# HEADQUARTERS

FOR

## Horse and Mule Jewelry,

—AT—

# A. N. COMPTON'S,

## Main Street,

**Three Doors East of City Hall,**

## COSHOCTON, OHIO.

I carry a larger stock of

**Harness, Saddles, Collars, Whips, Fly Nets, &c.,**

Than any other house in the county, and can offer extra inducements to purchasers. I employ none but the best of workmen, and everything is warranted. Repairing a specialty.

In connection I have a room devoted entirely to TRUNKS and VALISES, and I can sell you any kind of a Trunk for small money. Call and see me

**A. N. COMPTON.**

---

# ALWAYS

AT THE

## FRONT

With the finest and largest display of

## WATCHES

ever brought to Coshocton. All the best makes of

## AMERICAN WATCHES

Included.

There is not a town or city in the United States where you can buy a Watch at a lower price than you can of W. W. Bostwick, and every Watch warranted in every respect.

He also keeps a full line of Jewelry, Silverware, &c., at Rock Bottom prices. Don't fail to call and examine for yourself, no trouble to show goods.

Special attention given to repairing Watches.

W. W. BOSTWICK,
224 Main Street.

---

**1883.**

THE

**GRAND EVENT OF THE YEAR.**

# 11TH Cincinnati Industrial Exposition.

OPENS SEPT. 5th—CLOSES OCT. 6th.

A WONDERFUL DISPLAY OF

MANUFACTURES—ARTS—INVENTIONS—PRODUCTS.

EXCEEDING EVERYTHING AS THE

National Exhibition of Industry and Art.

ADMISSION 25 CENTS.

Exhibitors from every State in the Union.
No charge for space or steam power. Special arrangements made for transportation of exhibits and visitors. For full particulars, address, Wm. H. STEWART, Sec'y.

**1883.**

---

WILL BE DRAWN JUNE 20th, 1883.

# FREE GIFT

—TO—

**Some one of the Thousands who read**

## THE AGE.

We have in our possession the following receipted bill:

*COSHOCTON, O., Feb. 27, 1883*

*The Coshocton Age:*
*To J. W. SHAW, DR.*
*One No. 8 $60 White Sewing Machine.*
*Received Payment,*
*J. W. SHAW.*

This Machine is the best made by the White Sewing Machine Company, and is not excelled by any machine manufactured. It contains six drawers, drop leaf, and all the attachments, and is elegantly nickle plated. We propose to give this machine to some subscriber of The Age, after the following plan:

To every new subscriber paying one year in advance we will give a ticket.

To every old subscriber who pays all arrearages and one year in advance we will give a ticket.

To every subscriber who is now paid in advance, and who gives us $1.50 for another year we will give a ticket.

In the near future, duplicate tickets of those given out will be placed in a hat and thoroughly mixed. A boy will then be blindfolded, who will draw one ticket, and the person holding the corresponding ticket will be entitled to the machine.

Every one who gives us $1.50 per year for THE AGE will get value received, in the paper alone; and in addition thereto may receive this $60 Sewing Machine.

None of the employees of this office will be given an opportunity to compete. The Machine must go to some one of our patrons.

---

# BENJ. COE,

The Old Reliable Stove and Tin Man,

**MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE.**

Can sell you at bottom prices, Cook Stoves, Oil Stoves, Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Ware, and anything in the House Furnishing line, a full stock of which is constantly kept on hand.

## Tin Roofing and Spouting

A specialty, and at terms that can not be excelled, if duplicated. Call or write for estimates.

---

# CENTRAL HALL

## Clothing Emporium

---AND---

## TRUNK STORE,

**Leads all Competitors in Styles and Prices of Clothing,**

And Quantity and make of Trunks. We have facts to sustain our position, and these facts are at all times

## Welcome to the Public.

If you ask us to present them we ask you in return to come into our Store and compare our Goods and prices with Goods you have purchased and Prices you have paid in the past.

Do not feel that you are not Welcome unless you purchase from us, this is a Mistake, for we know that the Looker of to-day is the Buyer of to-morrow You are all

# WELCOME.

**I. WERTHEIMER.**

---

# SOLUBLE PACIFIC GUANO.

ANNUAL SALES, 50,000 TONS.

This old and reliable Fertilizer, which has been on the market for eighteen years, is unsurpassed for use on Farm, Garden, Lawn, or Flower Bed. It is a complete manure, containing all the necessary elements. The Farmer who plants his crops, looking to the money they will return, finds that every dollar's worth of

**SOLUBLE PACIFIC GUANO**

applied to the soil, repays its cost many times over. Try it, and be convinced. Pamphlets, with testimonials, etc., forwarded free. If there is no local agent in your vicinity, address

**GLIDDEN & CURTIS,**
Gen'l Selling Agents, Boston, Mass.

Special Agents—H. W. Rogers, Indianapolis, Ind.; Henry Dunlap, Berea, Ohio.

NewspaperARCHIVE®
NewspaperARCHIVE®

## LINCOLN AT THE THEATRE.

### His Interest in Plays and Players—Recollections of John T. Raymond.

"By the way," said Mr. Raymond to a Washington *Star* man, "Mr. Lincoln would often come down there at night and sit in the office. There's a point for you, if you want it. He would come in, sit there for an hour and chat, and very often go through the stage entrance into his box, sit there quietly and unobserved, see the performance, and then go back home. He always expressed himself as delighted to get away from business and take an hour of recreation at the theatre. The characteristics of the man were so noble, so simple, and grand. He seemed to enjoy, when he came to the theatre, his freedom from business and cares of state. I remember," he ran on, "one night we were playing 'Pocahontas' a burlesque, with Mrs. John Wood. In those days, when they caught a pick-pocket in the streets here the soldiers would placard him, 'This is a pickpocket,' and send him around the streets to the tune of the 'Rogue's March,' so the people would know him, and we were burlesquing that on the stage. Little Tad Lincoln, the son of the President he is now dead, poor boy, a jolly little fellow; everybody liked him—came down very often with his father, and he was there that night. He was hanging around the stage, and for the fun of the thing I put him in a ragged dress and set him on the stage in the mob in one of the scenes. Mr. Lincoln, who was in his box, saw the boy. Well, he laughed heartily and long, threw his hands up in the air, and let one of them drop over the side of the box. The audience saw the hand and recognized it. There was no hand in the world like Mr. Lincoln's so long and bony. They recognized it and shouted for him. He had to come to the front of the box and bow. When Tad went into the box Mr. Lincoln threw his arms around him, and the scene between the father and the boy was most delightful. The pleasure, the affection of the father was so intense, so spontaneous, and it was glorious to see him. Why, at that time if anybody had wanted to seize Mr. Lincoln they could have done it readily. He most always came to the theatre alone. He would go to the box office and then pass on in. Sometimes he would stand on the stage a few minutes. He seemed to enjoy everything he saw, and was a most hearty laugher."

"Did you have much experience with him as a story-teller?" inquired the reporter.

"Oh, yes, I heard him tell lots of stories. I cannot remember the stories now, of course. He was always pleasant and cheery. He had a knack of illustrating his points by some comparison which was always effective. Everything he said had meaning in it, and was expressed so that it would bring its full meaning home to the most ignorant person. He was if I can use such an expression—the most illustrative man I ever met in my life. He could illustrate by a jest or a little anecdote, which would have a volume of significance."

"Puritanical," exclaimed the gentleman, who was now half Mr. Raymond and half Major Bob, as he turned around from the mirror at a suggestion of the reporter that some people thought Mr. Lincoln austere and puritanical. "There was nothing of the kind in him. He loved life and its innocent pleasures. He was one of the most liberal and at the same time most thorough men in every respect. He was splendid company and always jolly and pleasant on the stage. He was interested in everything he saw, and always had a kind word for everybody. He was friendly with all the actors. I think he used to entertain Hackett at the White House. He was a warm patron of the theatre, and seemed to love it. When he came down it always seemed to me that he wanted to get away and be alone. He would sit in his box often when the audience had no suspicion that he was there."—*Washington Star.*

### Giving a Serenade.

Up Second avenue the other night five young men softly entered a yard, arranged themselves in semi-circle on the grass, and suddenly began to sing, while a guitar and a banjo added their sugary notes to the general sweetness. As the song was finished a sash went up and a masculine voice called out:

"Splendid! Beautiful! Gentlemen, please repeat!"

The band on the grass was only too happy to accommodate, and "Only a Pansy Blossom" went floating again on the night breeze.

"Entrancing—positively entrancing!" exclaimed the man at the window. "Gentlemen, I don't want to put you to trouble, but if you would only sing that over once more!"

The song dragged a little this time, and the alto voice seemed to have swallowed a troche down the wrong pipe, but it ended at last and the old man encored and called out.

"That's what I call singing, that is! Gentlemen, I'm no hog, but if I could prevail upon you to render that delightful poem once more it would be a kindness I never could forget!"

There was a great deal of cussing and growling in undertones, but the leader gave the key, and for the fourth time the neighborhood was filled with dreadfully faded pansy blossoms. When the last note died away the old man clapped his hands and exclaimed:

"Better and better! You have my heartfelt thanks. The old woman is deaf, my darter is in Pontiac, and the hired gal quit yesterday, or I'd have 'em all stick their heads out to thank you in person! Good night, gentlemen—good night, and if you see fit to come tomorrow evening I'll have the old woman sot up with a bedquilt wrapped around her!" -*Detroit Free Press*

### Reclaimed Lands.

"Walter," said Miss Bubler to the ardent suitor who kneeled at her feet, "I cannot marry you; for some time I have smelled whisky on your breath. I can never marry a man that drinks, for I am the secretary of a temperance organization." The young man rolled his eyes in agony of matrimonial despair and solemnly hiccoughed:

"Then you don't love me," he said.

"Oh, do not tear my heart. I do love you with condensed affection, but you are a drunkard, and I cannot marry you this evening."

"Melvina, you want me to say some other evening, so you can accuse me of revamping an old gag."

"You lacerate me. It is the drinking I want you to stop. My decision is final. I cannot marry you unless you reform. Promise me that you will swear off."

"I will," exclaimed the young man, arising.

"For how long?"

"What is to-day?"

"Tuesday."

"I will swear off until Wednesday."

"O, Walter, I have reclaimed you," and she threw her arms around his neck. They were married.

### Anecdotes Concerning John Brown, Queen Victoria's Favorite Gillie.

On one occasion the Queen, accompanied by two of her daughters, was returning to Balmoral from a visit to Glassalt, when suddenly two horses started aside from a new road they were unaccustomed to. It was an awkward spot for an accident, but John Brown, realizing the danger at a glance, vociferated "Pull up!" so vigorously to the coachman that serious consequences were averted. As it was, the carriage was overturned and the royal party were thrown out. At a little distance the coachman lay insensible. The outrider was on before, and only John Brown remained to do duty for all. With great coolness he whipped out his clasp-knife and quietly cut the traces to free the struggling animals, and bore the occupants of the carriage to a place of safety. It is alleged that only for a moment he was perplexed, when his lamp went out, and an emphatic exclamation escaped his lips, which the royal ears that heard it construed into an ejaculatory prayer. The outrider chanced to look around as he galloped along, and, seeing no lamps, he rode back to ascertain what was wrong, but the danger was past. He has served the Queen in a greater strait. When young mad O'Connell darted out on her from the shrubbery at Buckingham Palace, pistol in hand, he positively plucked the puny wretch up from the ground as if he had been an offending kitten, and held him out so, clawing the air with his paws, till the Queen had passed out of harm's way.

So, too, he was death on all intruders on the Queen's privacy. Once when he met some reporters whom he suspected of dogging her footsteps for "copy," he ordered them off the public highway as though he held all the highlands in fee. It was grossly illegal, but they went. It is well known, too, that his ready tact has smoothed the Queen's way into the humble highland homes she has honored with her presence. "You see, he is one of ourselves, and his familiar face beside her Majesty puts heart into us." Without a native pioneer it can be easily imagined how difficult it would have been for the Queen to make her way amongst a people whose language, and manners and customs were strange to her. And upon the other hand, how little sympathy there could have been between the exalted lady and the simple cotters. Her Majesty sometimes made her calls upon unfortunate days, when "cleaning," was going on, and there was a thorough turnup in the household. On such occasions an ordinary herald would have been nonplussed, probably, but not he. Coolly seeking out the guidwife, he informed her officially that the Queen was at the door, and at the same time rated her soundly for not being prepared to receive her Majesty. He did not leave her in the lurch, however, but vigorously set to work to whisk pails and brooms out of sight and make things straight before the royal visitor appeared on the scene.

In return for his beautiful and discriminating service the Queen was at times inclined to be overgenerous in substantial acknowledgments. On one notable occasion the Queen's son-in-law, Prince Christian, who was the ranger of Windsor forest, proposed before the close of the pleasant season to have a small shooting party of his own friends. As is the custom in such cases, he submitted the names to her Majesty, and they were approved, with the hope that Mr. Brown should be included in the number. The Prince politely bowed to this request, but instead of sending out the invitations as he had intended he withheld them, and he and "Mr. Brown" had the sport to themselves. The Queen, however was by no means satisfied with this arrangement, and as the slight came from the one member of the royal circle for whom her Majesty has a profound regard, and whom she consults more than any member of her family, this little annoyance was felt with all the more acuteness. On another occasion, when the court was established in Ravenna, in Italy, Brown was indisposed. As he had no faith in the skill of any one raised south of the Tweed, he declined the services of Sir William Jenner, who was deemed clever enough for her Majesty, and clamored for Dr. Marshall, the ordinary attendant of the royal household, who was absent on a holiday, the first for several years. So, in order to appease Brown, Marshall traveled across Europe to attend to his very ordinary ailments, at an expense to her Majesty of some hundred guineas. A more substantial reward than such attentions as these, however, was given to Brown a year or two ago, when her Majesty had built for his use, within the grounds at Balmoral, a plain but spacious square mansion, occupying a pleasant situation in the center of a lawn-like expanse of the royal demesne, with a carriage-drive leading to it from one of the avenues. This abode was doubtless intended for his use in his declining years, after his royal mistress had passed away, but it was destined never to be permanently occupied. Brown remained in personal attendance on the Queen up to the time of his death, and sat in his accustomed place behind her carriage when the last attempt was made upon her life, at Windsor, a little over a year ago.

### Sport Among Zuni Children.

One day I saw some of the children playing at "breaking horses." One juvenile demon was leading a band of four or five others, in the pursuit of a big bristling boar. Lasso in hand, the little fellow watched his chance, and, twirling the flexible cord once or twice rapidly in the air, sent it like lightning toward the head of the boar. The latter made a desperate dash only to run his snout and forefoot into the coil, which, held by the combined efforts of all, quickly precipitated him, in a succession of entangling somersaults, into the shallow river. In an instant another lasso was dexterously thrown over his hind feet, and his captors, heedless of mud and water, wild with vociferous glee, bestraddled him, and held him down. The leader tore off one of the legs of his cotton-trowsers, and with this he bandaged the eyes of the squealing animal, wrapping another piece tightly around his snout so as to smother his cries. Thus equipped, the hog was set at liberty. Two of the little wretches jumped astride him, while the others prodded him behind and at the sides. Thus goaded, the poor beast ran uncertainly in all directions, into corrals, over logs, headlong into deep holes, precipitating his adventuresome riders; not however, to their discomfiture, for they would immediately scamper up, drive, push, lead, or haul him out, and mount him again. The last I saw of them was toward evening; they were ruefully regarding the dead carcass of their novel horse.—*Frank H. Cushing, in the May Century.*

Water and sulphuric acid make one of the delightful white wines of Paris.

Madam Patti wears a number one shoe and a five and one-half glove.

There were $30,000 worth of cabbages exported from Wythe county, Virginia, last winter.

### Spare the Destroyers of the Potato Bug.

A number of insects aid the farmer and gardener in keeping the greatest of potato pests, the Colorado beetle, in check. The Lady-bugs or "Lady-birds," in their larval state, are among the most effective enemies of the "potato bug," doing valuable service in destroying both eggs and larvae. The mature lady bugs are red, pink or bright color, with small black dots, and should be known and protected by all farmers.

Some of the tiger beetles do good work against the potato beetle. The *Lydella doryphora* is an internal parasite, closely resembling a common fly, and is one of the most efficient destroyers of the Colorado beetle. The female fly attaches a single egg to the body of the potato larva. The small footless maggot soon hatches, burrows into the body of its victim, and finally destroys it. This fly may be seen buzzing about in the summer, and at times is so abundant in potato fields, as to remind one of a swarm of bees.

A species of mite (*Uropoda Americana*) attacks the beetle and sometimes so covers its host that no part of the beetle is visible. This external parasite is about the size of a small pin head, and is yellowish brown.

Several birds feed upon the potato beetle, among which is the too much persecuted crow. This sable bird will even dig into the earth for the hibernating individuals. The services of the common quail are underrated in this respect. The rose-breasted grosbeak has a fondness for the potato beetle, and does much good by feeding upon it. Ducks and chickens have learned to eat the larvae, and some fowls have overcome the native dislike for the mature insect. Thirty or forty perfect beetles have been found in a chicken's crop.

Among quadrupeds the skunk sometime eats the potato beetle, while the common toad and black snake feed freely upon this pest of the farm.

The various poisons employed, among which Paris Green and London Purple take the lead, are effective and easily applied; but every precaution should be taken to favor the natural enemies, and thus help to adjust the system of nature that it will favor the healthful growth of all farm and garden crops. Spare the insect and other enemies of the potato beetle, and there will be less need of applying dangerous arsenical compounds.—*American Agriculturist for May.*

A book agent named Jim Smyrk,
Was put out and hurt by a jerk,
He says as a cure,
St. Jacobs Oil is sure,
And put him to get to his work.
A lighting rod man to St. Paul,
From a house had a serious fall,
Though battered and bruised,
He said, when he used
St. Jacobs Oil—"It simply beats all.

DISMISS temptations with Nehemiah's answer, "I am doing a great work, so that I cannot come down."

☞ The diamond Dyes always do more than they claim to do. Color over that old dress. It will look like new. Only 10 cents for any color.

THE loss of purity, the loss of simplicity, the loss of honesty and real love; but they befall us only by our own consent.

**BETTER THAN $10,000!**

"I spent over $10.000, in 23 years," said Major H. W. Haines, of Boston, Mass., "In being doctored for epilepsy. I employed the best physicians in New Orleans, St. Louis, N. York, Phila, Boston, London and Paris, but all to no purpose. *Samaritan Nervine* has cured me entirely." $150.

Not because I raise myself above something, but because I raise myself to something, do I approve myself.

New Bloomfield, Miss., Jan. 2, 1880.

I wish to say to you that I have been suffering for the last five years with a severe itching all over. I have heard of Hop Bitter and have tried it. I have used up four bottles, and it has done me more good than all the doctors and medicines they could use on or with me I am old and poor but feel to bless you for such a relief by your medicine and from torment of the doctors at me. One gave me seven ounces of solution of arsenic; another took four quarts of blood from me. All they could tell was that it was skin sickness Now, after these four bottles of your medicine my skin is well clean and smooth as ever.

HENRY KNOOCHE

THE best, noblest and strongest people will, as a general rule, be the calmest and gentlest.

Rev. G. W. Rice, Cincinnati, O says: "Browns Iron Bitters will save hundreds who resort to saloons for temporary recuperation."

THE best part of the record of every man's life is that which he has done for others.

No such remedy of merit as Ely's Cream Balm, for the cure of Catarrh, Hay Fever and colds in the head. It is not a liquid snuff. No dread attending the application. Price 50 cts.

I could scarcely speak; it was almost impossible to breathe through my nostrils. Using Ely's cream balm a short time I was entirely relieved. My head has not been so clear nor voice so strong in years. I reccommend this admirable remedy to all afflicted with Catarrh or colds in the head. J. O. Tichenor Dealer in Boots and Shoes, Elizabeth, N. J.

Ely's Cream Balm, for Catarrh, Hay Fever cold in the head, &c., has by its superior merits nearly supplanted the use of other like remedies with my customers. Though opposed to reccomending patent medicines as a class, I make this one of a few exceptions, and offer it to my friends and customers as the best remedy for the purposes I have sold. A. Connover, Druggist, Newark N. J.

DEBT is the subtlest and most far-reaching form of despotism under the sun.

**A LAWYER'S TESTIMONY.**

During eight years my attacks of dyspepsia were so terrible that I often had to stop business. Parkers Ginger Tonic built me up from almost a skeleton to the perfect health I now enjoy. J. Jerolomon, Lawyer, N. Y. City. June 2-4 t

HE is not poor that little hath, but he that much desires.

**A GOOD INVESTMENT.**

My wife said I was a fool when I brought home a bottle of Parker's Ginger Tonic. But when it broke up my cough and cured her neuralgia and baby's dysentery she thought it a good investment.—N. Y. Tailor. June 2-4 t

Rash and frenzy will tear down more in half an hour than prudence, deliberation and foresight can build up in a hundred years.

**HUMOR IN THE STOMACH.**

Much of the distress and sickness attributed to dyspepsia, chronic diarrhœa and other causes is occasioned by humor in the stomach. Several cases, with all the characteristics of these complaints, have been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Other cures effected by this medicine are so wonderful that the simplest statement of them affords the best proof that it combines rare curative agents and when once [illegible] of the people.

## MANITOBA.

### Some Facts About the Country by a Person of Experience.

From a recent letter to the Chicago *Tribune* we extract the following:

A farmer who goes to Manitoba with his wife and family and very limited means, say a couple of hundred dollars, will have a very tough fight during the first two or three years. The great majority of emigrant farmers cannot afford to hire help, so that they have to break and seed their own land, haul their logs, and put up some kind of a rough shanty to live in as soon as they get on the land. If they are too poor to buy a cow or a few pigs the struggle for existence is made all the harder by the absence of milk, butter, and meat, all of which are very dear to buy. If, however, the emigrating farmer can afford to take his own implements, plows, harrows, etc., and also can buy a cow, all well and good, although, if he has to purchase either a yoke of cattle or horses, this will considerably reduce a small capital. On the purchases of implements time can always be obtained at fair interest. As soon as the spring commences there is literally not a moment to spare, not an idle hour, until the end of the fall. As much land is broken as possible, so as to secure a good crop for the following year; and on the breaking potatoes, turnips, cabbage and oats, wheat and barley may be sown; so that as little time may elapse as possible during which the farmer has to buy food. So quickly does the grain grow, and the farmer is kept so busy with other things, that seeding time seems hardly finished before it is harvest. Of course, as the animals are stall-fed all through the winter, it is a most important matter to get sufficient hay cut, so that there will be no necessity to buy it. There is also the building of a stable—a work which is generally completed about thrashing time, so that the straw can be thrown over it to form a roof. Wood has to be hauled for the winter, and happy is the man who is within two or three miles of good dry wood. If there is no dry wood green must be hauled in the summer, and by the time winter comes it will be fairly dry. At the end of the fall, before the ground is frozen, it is necessary to bank up all around the shanty with mud, so as to keep the frost out as much as possible. Then comes seven months of hard uncompromising winter. I have seen statements that "You don't feel the cold in Manitoba, because it is so dry, and because of the ozone in the air." No doubt a man who has sufficient capital to put up a good frame house, furnished with box-stoves, and who can afford to buy warm buffalo robes, and who needn't go out unless he feels inclined, having the advantage of being able to hire labor, does not feel the cold so much. But is not Manitoba put forward as a place, and the place, for poor "struggling farmers, more especially of Great Britain, who can hardly make both ends meet there, to go to? And can such men afford to buy lumber and skin coats and furs.

Not much. Therefore to such men I say be careful how you read the statements put forward by the agents for Manitoba, and do not be too ready to believe everything contained in such statements. When the thermometer registers 50 and 60 degrees below zero, it must indeed be particularly dry if you don't feel the cold. Whether, therefore it is worth a man's while to emigrate to a country where there is a spring, summer and fall of five short months, during which all plowing, seeding, haying, harvesting and building has to be done, and then to endure seven months of the severest winter, with an average thermometer of 40 degrees below zero, while there are other countries which offer equal advantages as to production of grain or stock, without any of the terrible climatic drawbacks which are so carefully shelved when Manitoba is put forward as a field for emigration, is a question which seems to me to have only one obvious answer.

### He Scalped Her.

A young man was ushered into the parlor, where sat his adored one.

She was gazing soulfully into the fire, thinking of him, no doubt, but not dreaming of his presence.

He tiptoed his approach, and slyly seizing a straggling hair, which coyly nestled in its blonde beauty on the scruff of her rounded neck, gently twitched it and waited for the sudden start and the maidenly blush of pleased surprise.

But not a start—not a surprise.

Again he drew it toward him, and again did the fair one continue to gaze thoughtfully into the fire.

"Dear girl, she knows not of my presence," he murmured softly to himself. "How glad she will be to discover her Charles so close beside her! I will end this surprise;" and gently lifting an auburn curl from her sloping shoulder, he tweaked as only a fond lover can tweak, and—gentle reader, you may believe us or not; but we hope to die if he didn't scalp her. The whole business came off, and then she knew that Charles was there.

Shall we draw a veil over the dreadful picture? By no means. Charles knew that she wore false hair, and he knew that she knew that he knew it. Besides the girl was turning thirty and worth millions. Charles was poor, but madly in love. A poor young man, madly in love with a girl worth millions, is never a "kicker."—*Cheek.*

"Brunswick" says the thing that disgusted her most about the Vanderbilt ball was the presence of the Duke de Morny. She "did not know before that such a contemptible, black-hearted, dissolute creature could be invited by any American lady to her house." "Brunswick's" moral indignation is all right, but why should she say "lady" where "woman" would have been so much truer? The dirty little rascal who came over here to marry money is full of faith that his title would command any American heiress, is said to have offered himself to the widow of Marshall O. Roberts.

In some excavations on the site of the old Norman Castle at Bungay, England, the other day, the workmen came on a slab of stone which was found to weigh over a half a ton. This, on removal, disclosed a spiral stone staircase. At its foot was a vault, forty-eight feet long by thirty wide, supported on two rows of Norman columns. Judging from the remains of chains and fragments of bones at [illegible] the vault, it is presumed that [illegible] as the dungeon of the castle, [illegible] which it is recorded that Sir Hugh Biggott practiced great cruelties in the reign of King Stephen. In the remainder of the vault were portions of armor, fine battle axes in wonderful preservation and a crock or earthenware vessel containing a large quantity of silver coins, the value of which it is impossible to judge, their weight alone being over thirteen pounds.

The British wild ox is extinct except in a few English and Scottish parks. Between [illegible] besides [illegible]

### The Georgia Gold Fields.

A gentleman now in Louisville tells some things about gold fields in Georgia that will be news to most people in this part of the country: "The gold belt in Georgia," said he, "extends from Virginia and North Carolina to Florida and Alabama. It is from 120 to 140 miles wide. You have no idea of what an industry it is. Thousands of people are making their living by working in the mines. In one place alone in Lumpkin county you can see twenty-six stamp mills each of which employs from five to fifty men. Some of these gold mines have been worked for years, and in places the earth is dug away sixty feet. Some of it is very rich in ore. Four hundred acres were sold some time ago for $5,000,000 to English capitalists. All the mining is done by wealthy capitalists, and there are few poor men in the belt. It is a busy place. Good wages are paid, and the men are industrious and sober. People are flocking there from the far West, and even from Australia and Mexico."



## *HEREDITARY SCROFULA.*

ARE you aware that in your blood the taint of scrofula has a prominent place? This is true of every one. It is liable at any time, on the slightest provocation, to develop itself in some insidious disease. Consumption and many other diseases are outgrowths of this impurity of the blood. HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA has a wonderful power over all scrofulous troubles, as the remarkable testimonials we have received unmistakably prove.

"MESSRS. C. I. HOOD & CO.: Gentlemen—* * My youngest son has always been troubled with Scrofulous Humor, sores in his head discharging from his ears, and a running sore on the back of his ear for two years; his eyelids would fester and ulcerate, discharging so that he was obliged to wash them open every morning, his eyelashes nearly all coming out; he was exceedingly dainty, most of the time eating but two slight meals a day. We were unable to find anything that had the least effect upon him till last spring, 1878, we gave him two bottles of *Hood's Sarsaparilla.* His appetite improved at once. * * The back of his ear healed up without a scar, and not a sore in his head since. Sincerely yours,

MRS. N. C. SANBORN,
No. 103 Merrimack St., Lowell, Mass.

"We do not as a rule allow ourselves to use our editorial columns to speak of any remedy we advertise, but we feel warranted in saying a word for Hood's Sarsaparilla. Sarsaparilla has been known as a remedial agent for centuries and is recognized by all schools of practice as a valuable blood purifier. It is put up in forms of almost infinite variety, but Messrs. Hood & Co. (Lowell, Mass.) who are thoroughly reliable pharmacists, have hit upon a remedy of unusual value. Certainly they have vouchers of cures which we know to be most extraordinary."—*Editors Lowell Weekly Journal.*

**HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.**

Sold by druggists. Price $1, six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

**Hop Bitters are the Purest and Best Bitters Ever Made.**

They are compounded from Hops, Malt, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion,—the oldest best, and most valuable medicines in the world and contain all the best and most curative properties of all other remedies, being the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth. No disease or ill health can possibly long exist where these Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are their operations.

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm. To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable being highly curative, tonic and stimulating, without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are, what the disease or ailment is, use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick, but if you only feel bad or miserable, use Hop Bitters at once. It may save your life. Hundreds have been saved by so doing. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

Do not suffer or let your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use Hop Bitters.

Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged, drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "Invalid's Friend and Hope," and no person or family should be without them. Try the Bitters to-day.—No. 3

**KIDNEY-WORT**

**HAS BEEN PROVED The SUREST CURE for KIDNEY DISEASES.**

Acts at the Same Time on — Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.

Does a lame back or disordered urine indicate that you are a victim? THEN DO NOT HESITATE; use Kidney-Wort at once, (druggists recommend it) and it will speedily overcome the disease and restore healthy action.

**Ladies.** For complaints peculiar to your sex, such as pain and weaknesses, Kidney-Wort is unsurpassed, as it will act promptly and safely.

Either Sex. Incontinence, retention of urine, brick dust or ropy deposits, and dull dragging pains, all speedily yield to its curative power. 45- SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Price $1.

**KIDNEY-WORT**

"Mr. Ethan Lawrence, my townsman," says Dr. Philip C. Ballou, of Monkton, Vt., "was bloated with kidney disease. The skin of his legs shone like glass. Kidney-Wort cured him. Apr. 20 82

**KIDNEY-WORT**

**IS A SURE CURE** for all diseases of the Kidneys and **LIVER**

It has specific action on this most important organ, enabling it to throw off torpidity and inaction, stimulating the healthy secretion of the Bile, and by keeping the bowels in free condition, effecting its regular discharge.

**Malaria.** If you are suffering from malaria, have the chills, are bilious, dyspeptic, or constipated, Kidney-Wort will surely relieve and quickly cure.

In the Spring to cleanse the System, every one should take a thorough course of it.

41- SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Price $1.

**KIDNEY-WORT**

"Tell my brother soldiers," writes J. C. Power, of Trenton, Ill., "and all others, too that Kidney-Wort cured my 30 years liver disorders. Rapid as it pleases, in St. Louis Globe-Democrat."

**KIDNEY-WORT**

FOR THE PERMANENT CURE OF **CONSTIPATION.**

No other disease is so prevalent in this country as Constipation, and no remedy has ever equalled the celebrated Kidney-Wort as a cure. Whatever the cause, however obstinate the case, this remedy will overcome it.

**PILES.** THIS distressing complaint is very apt to be complicated with constipation. Kidney-Wort strengthens the weakened parts and quickly cures all kinds of Piles even when physicians and medicines have before failed.

43- If you have either of these troubles PRICE $1. USE Druggists Sell

**KIDNEY-WORT**

(Another) Bank Cashier escapes. Geo H. Horst, Cash'r of Myerstown, (Pa.) Bank, said, recently: "Kidney-Wort cured my bleeding piles."

**KIDNEY-WORT**

**THE GREAT CURE FOR RHEUMATISM**

As it is for all the painful diseases of the KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.

It cleanses the system of the acrid poison that causes the dreadful suffering which only the victims of Rheumatism can realize.

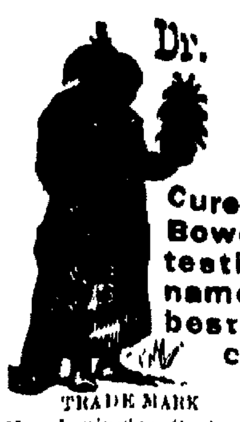
THOUSANDS OF CASES of the worst forms of this terrible disease have been quickly relieved, and in short time PERFECTLY CURED.

PRICE, $1. LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. 44- Dry can be sent by mail. WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington Vt.

**KIDNEY-WORT**

"Kidney-Wort has given immediate relief, in many cases of rheumatism, falling under my notice.—Philip C. Ballou, Monkton, Vt. Apr. 20-82

"I never found even relief, from rheumatism and kidney troubles till I used Kidney-Wort. Now I'm Well."—David M. Hutter, Hartford Wis.



# Dr. CLARK JOHNSONS
## Indian Blood Syrup

**Cures all diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Skin and Blood. Millions testify to its efficacy in healing the above named diseases, and pronounce it to be the best remedy known to man. Guaranteed to cure Dyspepsia. Agents Wanted.**

TRADE MARK

Laboratory 77 West 3d street, New York City, Druggists sell it.

New Lexington, O., April 10, 1880.—Dr. Clark Johnson: Your justly celebrated Indian Blood Syrup has given me great relief for nervousness and sleeplessness. I would not be without it. S. C. THS.

# SOMETHING NEW

ON SOUTH THIRD STREET,

**THE BUCKEYE PLANING MILL CO.**

All kinds of Shop work a specialty. Wood Turning and Stair Building done in No. one style and at reasonable prices. All kinds of

**Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Flooring, Moldings, &c.**

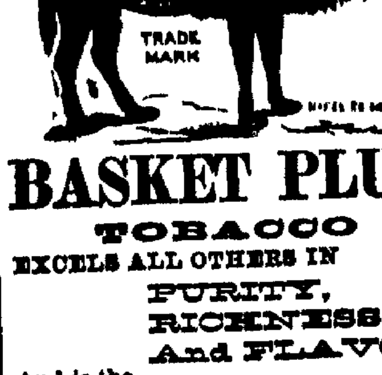
☞ Come and see us if you wish to purchase anything in our line. may5 6m.

## NOTICE TO BUILDERS

Sealed proposals will be received by the Board of Education of Linton township, Coshocton county, Ohio, until noon, of the 5th day of June, 1883, for the building of a one story frame school house, to be erected in sub-school District No 8 of said township. Said school house to be completed by the first day of October, 1883. Also the moving work for said school house will be let on the same day to the lowest responsible bidder. Specifications of said school house can be seen at J. J. ——'s store in Plainfield. All bids shall be filed with the township Clerk, and accompanied by sufficient guarantee. The Board of Education reserves the right to reject any or all bids made. Bids for labor and material must be made separately.

By Order Board of Education
SAMUEL DAVIS, Clerk

may12-3w.



**BASKET PLUG**

**TOBACCO**

**EXCELS ALL OTHERS IN PURITY, RICHNESS And FLAVOR,**

And is the **GREAT AMERICAN CHEW**

**EASY CHAIR**
BAG GRANULATED, AND
**WIDE AWAKE**
LONG CUT,

Are the two most Popular, Delightful and Satisfactory SMOKING TOBACCOS of the day.

Price, 10 Cents for 4 oz. Packages.

SPENCE BROS. & CO., Cincinnati.

## THOROUGHBRED
### Clydesdale Stallion
## AMEER ALI,

Will make the season of 1883, to a limited number of mares, at the stable of

**W. & T. POWELL,**

In Adams township, Coshocton county, midway between Orange and Avondale.

Ameer Ali's pedigree is recorded in Scottish Clydesdale Stud Book, 5th volume, page 487, is as follows:

Ameer Ali (1910) Bay Clydesdale Stallion, with two white feet. Foaled in 1880

Bred by Alexander McNiven, Scotland Imported in fall of 1882, by Messrs. Powell Bros., "Shadeland," Springboro, Crawford county, Pa. Sire Gay Lad (2119) by Prince David (643) by Prince of Wales (673) winner of 5 st prizes at the Highland Society's Show, at Aberdeen, in 1869.

The pedigree, as recorded in the Stud Book extends back through many generations to Glancer, alias Thompson's Black Horse 335 dam, the "Lampits Mare."

TERMS: To insure a mare with foal $20, leaving the county, or parting with the mare forfeits the insurance payable when the mare is known to be with foal.

If owner of mare looses colt by accident a discount of one-half will be made on insurance.

Pasture furnished to mares, from a distance, free of charge

**POWELL BROS.**

**Evansburg, O.**

April 3m

J. M. COMPTON.
**ATTORNEY AT LAW**
Coshocton, O.—Office. Eastside Public Square, in Equity Building.

JOHN D. NICHOLAS    A. W. JAMES

NICHOLAS & JAMES,
**ATTORNEYS AT LAW**
Coshocton, O.—Will promptly attend to suits in Law, Collections and all Law Business entrusted to their care.
Office: On Third St., Opposite Public Square.

R. E. FINLEY.    F. A. WEBB, T

FINLEY & WEBNETT.
**DENTISTS.**
Coshocton, O.—OFFICE: Corner Main & Fifth Streets, near Depot. All business entrusted to our care will receive prompt attention. —Dec.16'83

E. J. STICKLE.    SAM H. NICHOLAS
STICKLE & NICHOLAS,
**ATTORNEYS AT LAW.**
OFFICE in City Hall Building,
COSHOCTON, O.

HOWARD W. LUCCOCK,
**ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.**
Main Street, over Lee's Drug Store.

J. C. POMERENE,
**ATTORNEY AT LAW**
Coshocton, O.—Office: North public square, Chestnut street, same as heretofore occupied by Spangler & Pomerene.

E. T. SPANGLER,
**ATTORNEY AT LAW.**
Coshocton, O.—Office: North of public square, Chestnut street, same as heretofore occupied by Spangler & Pomerene.

**Rock Candy Cough Cure**

Warranted to cure or money refunded. Colds, Coughs, Hoarseness, Throat and troubles (also good for children.) Rock Candy Cough Cure contains the healing properties of pure white Rock Candy, with Extracts of Roots and Herbs. Only 25c. Large bottles $1.00 cheapest to buy. For sale by L. K. Anderson.

## TIME TABLE.

PITTSBURGH, CINCINNATI & ST. LOUIS R'Y.)

**PAN-HANDLE ROUTE.**

Schedule taking effect Jan 14, 1883

Trains depart from and arrive at P. C. and St. L. Ry. Depot, at Coshocton as follows:

**GOING WEST.**

| | Depart | Arrive |
|---|---|---|
| Express | 11:21 a m | 12:26 a m |
| Express | 3:17 a m | 2:17 a m |
| Accommodation | 6 45 a m | 17 28 p m |
| Express | 1 10 p m | 11 10 a m |
| Express | 5:5 p m | 2:10 p m |

**GOING EAST.**

| | Depart | Arrive |
|---|---|---|
| Express | 2.16 a m | 1:21 a m |
| Express | 3:17 a m | 3.17 a m |
| Express | 11 00 a m | 1 10 p m |
| Express | 5 10 p m | 5.55 p m |
| Accommodation | 17 28 p m | 16.15 a m |

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday.

Local freight going West leaves at 9:25 a m., and carries passengers. Leaves Coshocton and ——. Going East leaves at 11 0 a m, and carries passengers between Coshocton and Dennison.

Through coaches from Coshocton to Pittsburgh, Columbus, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and St. Louis.

Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Coshocton to Harrisburg, Philadelphia, New York, Columbus, Dayton, Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis and St. Louis.

For time tables, rates of fare, through tickets and further information regarding the running of trains, apply to W. H. Parrish, Ticket Agent, Coshocton, O.

Trains run by Columbus time.

JAS. McCREA, Manager, Columbus, O.    E. A. FORD, Gen. Pass & Tick't Agt Pittsburgh, Pa.

## CENTRAL MEAT MARKET,

MAIN STREET,

(Between Rue's and the C. O. D. Store,

**Coshocton, Ohio.**

NOTHING BUT

**First-Class Animals Slaughtered.**

☞ Meat delivered to any part of the city at the lowest living prices.

BUCKLEW & KUNTZ,

Successors to Shaw & Bucklew.

## REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

AT THE OFFICE OF

**BUCKLEW & MURPHEY.**

MAIN STREET,

COSHOCTON - - - - OHIO.

**Positive Cure for Piles.**

To the people of this county we would say we have been given the Agency of Dr. Marshall's Italian Pile Ointment—warranted to cure or money refunded—Internal, External, Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles. Price 50c a Box. For sale by L. K. Anderson

**A SURE CURE FOR SKIN DISEASES**

By DR. FRAZIER'S MAGIC OINTMENT. Cures as if by magic; Pimples, Black Heads or Grubs, Blotches, and Eruptions on the Face, leaving the skin clear, healthy and beautiful. Also cures Itch, Salt Rheum, Sore Nipples, Sore Lips, Old Obstinate Ulcers and Sores &c. Sold by all druggists and mailed on receipt of price, 50 cents. M. W. McNaughton & Co., Coshocton, O. feb3 1y.

**NERVOUS DEBILITY.**

When all other remedies fail, DR. FRAZIER'S ROOT BITTERS will cure General Debility, Loss of Appetite, Dyspepsia, and all diseases arising from a Disordered Stomach, Liver and Kidneys. M. W. McNaughton & Co., Coshocton, O. feb3 1y.

## HIS OPINION.

**In Clear Sentences an Authority adds his own to the Popular Judgment.**

191 West Tenth Street,
New York, Aug. 11, 1880.

Messrs. Seabury and Johnson:

I am slow to pin my faith to any new curative agent. BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTER has won my good opinion. I find it an exceptionally cleanly plaster to use and rapid in its action. Many tests of its qualities in my own family, and among my patients, have convinced me that there is no other single article so valuable for popular use, one (so helpful) in cases of Lame Back, Local Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Congestion of the Bronchial Tubes and Lungs and Lumbago.

You may feel free to use my name.

Very truly yours,
H. H. KANE, M. D.,
Physician In-Chief of the De Quincey Home
Price of the CAPCINE 25 cents.
Seabury & Johnson, Chemists, New York.

**PILES! PILES!! PILES!!!**

A sure cure for Blind, Bleeding, Itching and Ulcerated Piles, has been discovered by Dr. William, (an Indian remedy,) called DR. WILLIAM'S INDIAN OINTMENT. A single box has cured the worst chronic cases of twenty-five years' standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lotions and instruments do more harm than good. William's Ointment absorbs the tumors, allays the intense itching, (particularly at night after getting warm in bed,) acts as a poultice, gives instant and painless relief, and is prepared only for Piles, itching of the private parts, and for nothing else.

For sale by all druggists and mailed on receipt of price, $1.00. Sold by M. W. McNaughton & Co., Coshocton, O. feb3-1y



NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

## "Upon this Rock I will Build."

The present century is one of transition in the sphere of religious thought. Just what the outcome may be is not easy to foretell, but our belief in the general superintendence of Divine Providence leads us to hope that the result will be to the glory of God and the benefit of mankind

Men have become dissatisfied with many things that in the past were accepted as established facts and unchangeable truths, and with the existing liberty of thought and expression it is not a matter to be wondered at that the world is full of all sorts of ideas, many of them mere fancies of the wildest kind.

One of the worst features of the present agitation is that known as agnosticism, which to put in plain English is, as regards religion, "I don't know and I don't care." Dynamite is the symbol of agnosticism.

The ignorant and oppressed masses, despairing of any solution of spiritual mysteries, and desiring to obtain in this life some of the rest and enjoyment of which they have no hope in the life to come are manifesting a dangerous energy.

So long as men have hope of a better hereafter will they endure great hardships and suffering in this world, but when that hope is taken away they are in a condition to rush into all sorts of follies and extravagancies.

George Ripley, late of the New York Tribune, a cultured agnostic, once said to the Rev. S. I. Prime: "I never look at you without envy." "Why so?" "Your mind seems to be at rest, while I am constantly inquiring."

To be tossed to and fro upon a sea of religious doubt is not a pleasant experience, as the writer can testify.

Such is the longing of the human mind for something definite and certain upon which to rest, that so far as present peace is concerned even a false hope would seem to be better than no hope at all. But a false hope can only end in deeper dissapointment and blacker despair.

The writer feels free to say that the religion of Jesus Christ experienced in the life of the believer alone can bring peace, rest and confidence to the soul.

We have testimony sufficient to enable us to believe that Jesus Christ is the Son of God, and once receiving this as the truth, we must necessarily receive the truths connected with it.

If Jesus Christ is the Son of God he came into this world with a purpose, and as he is almighty that purpose will be carried to its conclusion.

He came to make atonement for sin and to teach all things that pertaining to life and godliness.

The Gospel as preached by the Apostles was very simple in its expression, and adopted to the weakest understanding. "Christ died for our sins and rose again for our justification." "He that believeth in the Son of God shall have everlasting life." "He that believeth and is baptised shall be saved."

Whatever agitations may exist in the religions and political world, the person who trusts in the Son of God and does his Will is sure to possess an abiding peace and confidence that life's trials can temporarily disturb but cannot destroy it.

There is no greater truth than our Savior's own promise—"Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy-laden, and I will give you REST."

Who among us has not longed for and sought for after this very blessing? It is to be found in Jesus and in Jesus only, now and to all eternity.

F. M. CUMMINGS.

### Du Maurier's Americans.

Du Maurier understands the foreigner as no caricaturist has done hitherto; and we hasten to add that his portraits of continental types are never caricatures. They are serious studies, in which the idiosyncrasies of the race in question are vividly presented. His Germans would be the best, if his French folk were not better still; but he has rendered most happily the aspect—and indeed the very temperament—of the German pianist. He has not often attempted the American; and the American reader who turns over the back volumes of "Punch" and encounters the luckless cartoons in which, during the long, weary years of the war, the primitive pencil of Mr. Tenniel contributed, at the expense of the American physiognomy, to the gayety of nations, will not perhaps regret that Du Maurier should have avoided this particular field of portraiture. It is not, however, that he has not occasionally been inspired by the American girl, whom he endows with due prettiness, as in the case of the two transatlantic young ladies who, in the presence of a fine Alpine view, exclaim to a British admirer: "My! ain't it rustic?"—*Henry James, Jr., in the May Century.*

A Chinese lawyer has hung out his shingle in Colusa county, Cal. He is the pioneer "John" in the law line.

London tests show that from three to nine per cent. of the fuel in stoves is lost in smoke.

## CROCKETT'S COON TRICK

### How Davy Worked an Election to Congress in the Early Days of Tennessee.

Forest and Stream.

In 1827 Crockett was elected to congress. In this canvass he played the famous 'coon-skin trick, which he relates a follows:

"Well, I started off to the Cross Roads, dressed in my hunting shirt, and my rifle on my shoulder. Many of our constituents had assembled there to get a taste of the quality of the candidates at orating. Job Snelling, a gander-shanked Yankee, who had been caught somewhere about Plymouth bay, and been shipped to the west with a cargo of codfish and rum, erected a large shanty, and set up shop for the occasion. A large posse of the voters assembled before I arrived, and my opponent had already made considerable headway with his speechifying and his treating, when they spied me about a rifle shot from the camp, sauntering along as if I was not a party in business. 'There comes Crockett,' cried one, 'Let us hear the colonel,' cried another, and so I mounted the stump that had been used for the occasion, and began to bushwack in the most approved style.

"I had not been up long before there was such an uproar in the crowd that I could not hear my own voice, and some of my constituents let me know that they could not listen to me on such a dry subject as the welfare of the nation until they had something to drink, and that I must treat 'em. Accordingly I jumped down from the rostrum and led the way to the shantee, followed by my constituents, shouting, 'Huzza for Crockett' and 'Crockett forever.'

"When we entered the shantee Job was busy dealing out his rum in a style that showed that he was making a good day's work of it, and I called for a quart of the best, but the crooked critter returned no other answer than by pointing at a board over the bar, on which he had chalked in large letters, 'Pay to-day and trust to-morrow.' Now that idea brought me all up standing; it was sort of cornering in which there was no back out, for ready money in the west in those times was the shyest thing in all natur', and it was most particularly shy with me on that occasion.

"The voters, seeing my predicament, fell off to the other side, and I was left deserted and alone, as the government will be when it no longer has any offices to bestow. I saw, plain as day, that the tide of popular opinion was against me, and that, unless I got some rum speedily, I should lose my election as sure as there are snakes in Virginny—and it must be done soon or even burned brandy wouldn't save me. So I walked away from the shantee, but in another sort from the way I entered it, for on this occasion I had no train after me, and not a voice sounded 'Huzza for Crockett.' Popularity sometimes depends on a very small matter; indeed, in this particular it was worth a quart of New England rum, and no more.

"Well knowing that a crisis was at hand, I struck into the woods with my rifle on my shoulder, my best friend in time of need, and, as good fortune would have it, I had not been out more than a quarter of an hour before I treed a fat 'coon, and in the pulling of a trigger he lay dead at the root of a tree. I soon whipped his hairy jacket off his back, and again bent my way toward the shantee, and walked up to the bar, but not alone, for this time I had a dozen of my constituents at my heels. I threw down the coon-skin upon the counter and called for a quart of rum, and Job, though busy in dealing out rum, forgot to point to his chalked rules and regulations, for he knew that a coon was as good legal-tender for a quart in the west as a New York shilling any day in the year.

"My constituents now flocked about me and cried 'Huzza for Crocket!' 'Crocket forever!' and finding the tide had taken a turn, I told them several yarns to get them in a good humor, and having soon dispatched the value of the 'coon, I went out and mounted the stump without opposition, and a clear majority of the voters followed me to see what I had to offer for the good of the nation. Before I was half through one of my constituents moved that they would hear the balance of my speech after they had washed down the first part with some of Job Snelling's extract of cornstalk and molasses; and the question being put up it was carried unanimously. It wasn't considered necessary to tell the yeas and nays, so we adjourned to the shantee, and on the way I began to reckon that the fate of the nation pretty much depended upon my shooting another 'coon.

"While standing at the bar, feeling sort of bashful while Job's rules and regulations stared me in the face, I cast down my eyes and discovered one end of the coon skin sticking between the logs that supported the bar. Job had slung it there in the hurry of business. I gave it a sort of quick jerk, and it followed my hand as natural as if I had been the right owner. I slipped it on the counter, and Job, little dreaming that he was barking up the wrong tree, moved along another bottle, which my constituents quickly disposed of with great good humor, for some of them saw the trick, and then we withdrew to the rostrum to discuss the affairs of the nation.

"I don't know how it was, but the voters soon became dry again, and nothing would do but we must adjourn to the shantee, and as luck would have it, the 'coon skin was still sticking between the logs, as if Job had flung it there on purpose to tempt me. I was not slow in raising it to the counter; the rum followed of course, and I wish I may be shot if I didn't, before the day was over, get ten quarts for the same identical skin, and from a fellow, too, who in those parts was considered as sharp as a steel trap and as bright as a pewter button.

"This joke secured me my election, for it soon circulated like smoke among my constituents, and they allowed with one accord that the man who could get the whip-hand of Job Snelling in fair trade could outwit Old Nick himself, and was the real grit for them in congress. After the election was over I sent Snelling the price of the rum, but took care to keep this fact from the knowledge of my constituents. Job refused the money and sent me word that it did him good to be taken in occasionally, as it served to brighten his ideas, but I afterward learned that when he found out the trick that had been played upon him, he put all the rum I had ordered in his bill against my opponent, who, being elated with the speeches he had made on the affairs of the nation, could not descend to examine into the particulars of a bill of the vendor of rum in a small way."

A vigorous growth of hair is promoted and the youthful color restored by applying Parkers Hair Balsam.

SEARCH others for their virtues, and thyself for thy vices.

Joel Nelson, Bedford, O., says "Brown's Iron Bitters cured me of gastric fever and restored my strength."

HE who does a mean or contemptible act poisons the water in the well from which he may yet be obliged to drink

ANSWER THIS.—Is there a person living who ever saw a case of ague, billiousness, nervousness, or neuralgia, or any disease of the stomach, liver, or kidneys that Hop Bitters will not cure?

DELAY and procrastination, indolence and indecision, are effectual robbers of time and defrauders of men's purposes.

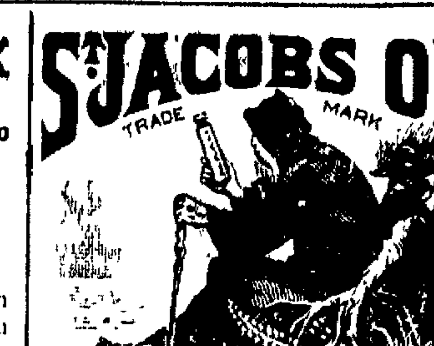
A man suffering from debility and loss of appetite; took two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, gained ten pounds and got well.

**By Universal Accord,**

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS are the best of all purgatives for family use. They are the product of long, laborious, and successful chemical investigation, and their extensive use, by physicians in their practice, and by all civilized nations, proves them the best and most effectual purgative Pill that medical science can devise. Being purely vegetable no harm can arise from their use, and being sugar-coated, they are pleasant to take. In intrinsic value and curative powers no other Pills can be compared with them; and every person, knowing their virtues, will employ them, when needed. They keep the system in perfect order, and maintain in healthy action the whole machinery of life. Mild, searching and effectual, they are especially adapted to the needs of the digestive apparatus, derangements of which they prevent and cure, if timely taken. They are the best and safest physic to employ for children and weakened constitutions, where a mild but effectual cathartic is required.

For sale by all druggists.


# ST. JACOBS OIL



THE GREAT

# GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.

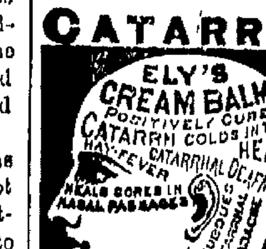
CURES

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle. Directions in 11 Languages.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO. (Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

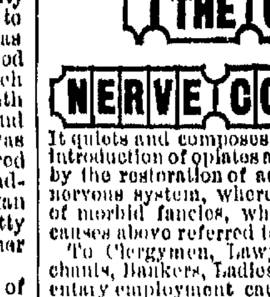
**CATARRH** POSITIVE CURE! ELY'S CREAM BALM, FOR CATARRH and Hay Fever.



HAY-FEVER

Are cable to use, unequalled for cold in the head, headache, and deafness, or any kind of mucous membranal irritation, inflamed and rough surfaces. A preparation of undoubted merit. Apply by the little finger into the nostrils. It will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the nasal passages of catarrhal virus causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membranal linings of the head from additional colds completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. A thorough treatment will cure. Cream Balm has gained an enviable reputation wherever known, displacing all other preparations. Send for circular containing full information and reliable testimonials. By mail, prepaid 50c, a package; stamps received. Sold by all wholesale and retail druggists. ELY'S CREAM BALM CO., Owego N. Y. nov 25, ly.

# SAMARITAN NEVER FAILS. NERVINE



"You claim too much for SAMARITAN NERVINE," says a skeptic. "How can one medicine be a specific for Epilepsy, Dyspepsia, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Rheumatism, Spermatorrhea, or Seminal Weakness, and fifty other complaints?" We claim it a *specific*, simply, because the virus of all diseases arises from the blood. Its Nervine, Resolvent, Alterative and Laxative properties meet all the conditions herein referred to. It's known *world wide* as

THE GREAT NERVE CONQUEROR

It quiets and composes the patient—not by the introduction of opiates and drastic cathartics, but by the restoration of activity to the stomach and nervous system, whereby the brain is relieved of morbid fancies, which are created by the causes above referred to.

To Clergymen, Lawyers, Literary men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies and all those whose sedentary employment causes nervous prostration, irregularities of the blood, stomach, bowels or kidneys or who require a nerve tonic, appetizer or stimulant, SAMARITAN NERVINE is invaluable. Thousands proclaim it the most wonderful invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system. $1.50. Sold by all Druggists. (14)

The Dr. S. A. Richmond Med. Co., Propr's., St. Joseph, Mo.

# PLAIN TRUTHS

The blood is the foundation of life, it circulates through every part of the body, and unless it is pure and rich, good health is impossible. If disease has entered the system the *only* sure and quick way to drive it out is to purify and enrich the blood.

These simple facts are well known, and the highest medical authorities agree that *nothing* but iron will restore the blood to its natural condition; and also that all the iron preparations hitherto made blacken the teeth, cause headache, and are otherwise injurious.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS will thoroughly and quickly assimilate with the blood, purifying and strengthening it, and thus drive disease from any part of the system, and it will *not* blacken the teeth, cause headache or constipation, and is positively *not* injurious.

Saved his Child.

17 N. Eutaw St., Baltimore, Md. Feb. 12, 1880.

Gents:—Upon the recommendation of a friend I tried BROWN'S IRON BITTERS as a tonic and restorative for my daughter, whom I was thoroughly convinced was wasting away with Consumption. Having lost three daughters by the terrible disease, under the care of eminent physicians, I was loth to believe that anything could arrest the progress of the disease, but, to my great surprise, before my daughter had taken one bottle of BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, she began to mend and now is quite restored to former health. A fifth daughter began to show signs of Consumption, and when the physician was consulted he quickly said "Tonics were required;" and when informed that the elder sister was taking BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, responded "that is a good tonic, take it."

ADORAM PHELPS.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS effectually cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Weakness, and renders the greatest relief and benefit to persons suffering from such wasting diseases as Consumption, Kidney Complaints, etc.

LAND Claims a specialty, and WARRANTS, ADDITIONAL HOMESTEAD CERTIFICATES and all kinds of LAND SCRIP bought and sold. Large Stock, and HIGHEST PRICES Paid. Do you want to sell or buy? If so, write to A. A. THOMAS, Attorney-at-Law, Washington, D. C.


## PROPOSED AMENDMENT

—TO THE—

# CONSTITUTION OF OHIO.

## JUDICIAL.

### HOUSE JOINT RESOLUTION NO. 73.

JOINT RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to article four of the constitution of the State.

SECTION 1. *Be it resolved by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio,* (three-fifths of the members elected to each house agreeing thereto), That a proposition to amend the constitution of the State of Ohio be, and the same is hereby submitted to the electors of the State at the election to be held on the second Tuesday of October, A. D. 1883, as follows:

That sections one, two and six, of article four, entitled "Judicial" be amended so as to read as follows:

Section 1. The judicial power of the State is vested in a supreme court, circuit courts, courts of common pleas, courts of probate, justices of the peace, and such other courts inferior to the supreme court, as the general assembly may from time to time establish.

Section 2. The supreme court shall, until otherwise provided by law, consist of five judges, a majority of whom competent to sit shall be necessary to form a quorum or to pronounce a decision, except as hereinafter provided. It shall have original jurisdiction in *quo warranto, mandamus, habeas corpus* and *procedendo*, and such appellate jurisdiction as may be provided by law. It shall hold at least one term in each year at the seat of government, and such other terms, there or elsewhere, as may be provided by law. The judges of the supreme court shall be elected by the electors of the State at large, for such term, not less than five years, as the general assembly may prescribe, and they shall be elected and their official term shall begin at such time as may be fixed by law. In case the general assembly shall increase the number of such judges, the first term of each of such additional judges shall be such, that in each year after their first election, an equal number of judges of the supreme court shall be elected, except in elections to fill vacancies; and whenever the number of such judges shall be increased, the general assembly may authorize such court to organize divisions thereof, not exceeding three, each division to consist of an equal number of judges; for the adjudication of cases a majority of each division shall constitute a quorum, and such an assignment of the cases to each division may be made as such court may deem expedient, but whenever all the judges of either division hearing a case shall not concur as to the judgment to be rendered therein, or whenever a case shall involve the constitutionality of an act of the general assembly or of an act of congress, it shall be reserved to the whole court for adjudication. The judges of the supreme court in office, when this amendment takes effect, shall continue to hold their offices until their successors are elected and qualified.

SECTION 6. The circuit courts shall have like original jurisdiction with the supreme court, and such appellate jurisdiction as may be provided by law. Such courts shall be composed of such number of judges as may be provided by law, and shall be held in each county, at least once in each year. The number of circuits, and the boundaries thereof shall be prescribed by law. Such judges shall be elected in each circuit by the electors thereof, and at such time and for such term as may be prescribed by law, and the same number shall be elected in each circuit. Each judge shall be competent to exercise his judicial powers in any circuit. The general assembly may change, from time to time, the number or boundaries of the circuits. The circuit courts shall be the successors of the district courts, and all cases, judgments, records, and proceedings pending in said district courts, in the several counties of any district, shall be transferred to the circuit courts in the several counties, and be proceeded in as though said district courts had not been abolished, and the district courts shall continue in existence until the election and qualification of the judges of the circuit courts.

And be it further resolved, that at said election, the voters desiring to vote in favor of said amendment, shall have placed upon their ballots the words, "Judicial constitutional amendment, yes," and the voters who do not favor the adoption of said amendment, may place on their ballots the words, "Judicial constitutional amendment, no," and if a majority of all the votes passed [cast] at said election shall be in favor of said amendment, then said sections one, two and six herein set forth, shall be and constitute the sections so amended in said judicial article (four) of the constitution of the State of Ohio, and said original sections one, two and six, and also sections five and eleven of said article, shall be repealed and annulled.

J. N. HATHAWAY,
*Speaker pro tem. of the House of Representatives*
R. G. RICHARDS,
*President of the Senate*

Adopted March 30 1883

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, OHIO.
OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF STATE

I, JAMES W. NEWMAN, Secretary of State of the State of Ohio, do hereby certify, that the foregoing is a true copy of a Joint Resolution adopted by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, on the 30th day of March, A. D., 1883, as taken from the original rolls filed in this office.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto subscribed my name, and affixed the great seal of the State of Ohio, at Columbus, the 30th day of March, A. D. 1883.

JAMES W. NEWMAN,
[SEAL.] Secretary of State.
April 7, 6 mon.

## PROPOSED AMENDMENT

TO THE

# CONSTITUTION OF OHIO.

### Section Eighteen of Schedule.

### SENATE JOINT RESOLUTION NO. 50.

JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing Amendments to the Constitution.

Be it Resolved by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, That, at the general election to be held on the second Tuesday of October, 1883, there shall be submitted to the electors for their approval or rejection two propositions to amend the constitution of the State, as follows:

FIRST PROPOSITION.

"The additional section" in and with section eighteen of the schedule shall be repealed and there shall be substituted for it the following:

"The general assembly shall regulate the traffic in intoxicating liquors so as to provide against evils resulting therefrom; and its power to levy taxes or assessments thereon is not limited by any provision of this constitution."

SECOND PROPOSITION.

"The additional section" in and with section eighteen of the schedule shall be repealed, and there shall be substituted for it the following:

"The manufacture of and the traffic in intoxicating liquors to be used as a beverage are forever prohibited; and the general assembly shall provide by law for the enforcement of this provision."

The electors voting in favor of the said first proposition shall have on their ballots the words, "Regulation and taxation of the liquor traffic—Yes;" and those voting in favor of the said second proposition shall have on their ballots the words, "Prohibition of intoxicating liquors—Yes."

If either of the said two propositions be thus approved by a majority of the electors voting at the said election then the amendment therein proposed shall constitute a separate section of article fifteen of the constitution.

O. J. HODGE,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.
R. G. RICHARDS,
President of the Senate.

Adopted April 4, 1883.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, OHIO.
OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF STATE

I, JAMES W. NEWMAN, Secretary of State of the State of Ohio, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true copy of a Joint Resolution adopted by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, on the 4th day of April, A. D., 1883, as taken from the original rolls filed in this office.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto subscribed my name, and affixed the great seal of the State of Ohio, at Columbus, the 4th day of April, A. D., 1883.

JAMES W. NEWMAN,
[SEAL.] Secretary of State
April 7-6m.

PENSIONS for Soldiers on any disease wound or injury. Fees, $10. Bounty, Back Pay, Discharges for Deserters, etc., procured. 14 years experience. Address C. M. SITES & CO., 604 F St., Washington, D. C. Jan20 tf.

PATENTS. ANDERSON & SMITH, Solicitors of U. S. and Foreign Patents, No. 700 Seventh Street, cor. G, opp. U. S. Patent Office, Washington, D. C. Correspondence solicited. No charge for advice. No fee charged unless Patent is allowed. References, Lewis Johnson & Co., Bankers, and Postmaster, Washington, D. C. Pamphlet of Instructions free. mar20-tf.

# HOW TO MAKE MONEY

Money saved is money made. You can save money by buying Parlor Suits of I. B. Dillin & Co.

You can save money by buying Chamber setts of I. B. Dillin & Co.

You can save money by buying Lounges of I. B. Dillin & Co.

You can save money by buying chairs of I. B. Dillin & Co.

You can save money by buying marble top Tables of I. B. Dillin & Co.

## Stop and Reflect.

Positively, you can save money by always calling on I. B. Dillin & Co. for Bureaus, Bedsteads, Wash Stands, and every conceivable article kept by a first-class Furniture Store.

To see is to know, give them a call and they will convince you they advertise nothing but facts.

## UNDERTAKING

From this on will be a specialty with us. You can save twenty-five per cent. by calling on us for your Undertaking. Work warranted to be equal to the best.

CASKETS, COFFINS, ROBES, &C. Constantly kept on hand.

Give us a trial and you will find we will give you honest prices.

Yours Resp'y.,
I. B. DILLIN & CO.,
Coshocton, Ohio.

# E. McDONALD,

Cor. Main and 3d Streets, COSHOCTON, O.

Sole Agent for the CASADAY and OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS, Brown Cultivators, Milburn Farm Wagons, And Dealer in GENERAL HARDWARE, STOVES, &C.

☞ Call and examine Goods and Prices before Buying.

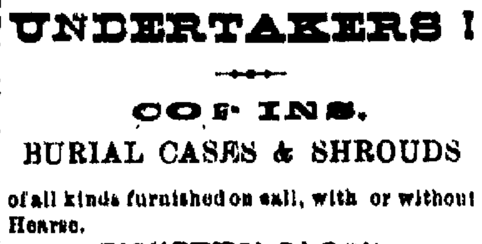
E. McDONALD.

# D. ROSE & SON,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

# FURNITURE

AND GENERAL FURNISHING



UNDERTAKERS!

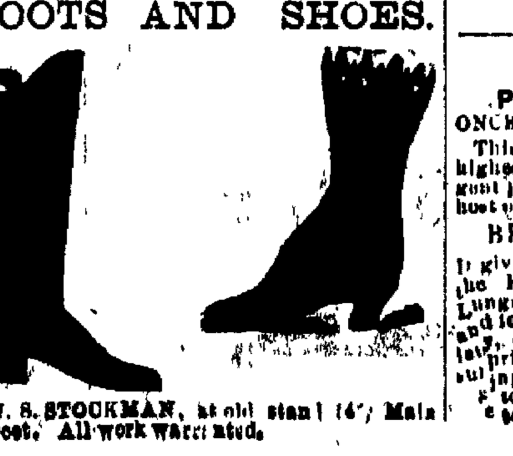
COFFINS, BURIAL CASES & SHROUDS of all kinds furnished on call, with or without Hearse.

RICKETTS' BLOCK, Main Street, COSHOCTON, OHIO

CURE GUARANTEED IN ALL CASES. For old and young, male and female

MAGNETIC MEDICINE, a brain and nerve food. Positively cures Night Losses, Spermatorrhoea, Impotency, Nervous debility, Leucorrhoea, Barrenness; and for all Weakness of (either) the Generative Organs in either sex it is an unfailing and positive cure. Tones up the debilitated system, arrests all Involuntary discharges, removes mental gloom and despondency, and restores wonderful power to the weakened organs. ☞ With each order for TWELVE packages, accompanied with five dollars we will send our GUARANTEE or refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. It is the cheapest and BEST medicine in the market. Full particulars in Pamphlet, which we mail free to any address. Sold by all Druggists, one package 50c. Six for $2 50, or sent by mail on reciept of price by addressing MAGNETIC MEDICINE CO., DETROIT, MICH. ☞ Sold in Coshocton by J. F. Compton, who will issue guarantees. Sept 30 1 year.

BOOTS AND SHOES.



J. S. STOCKMAN, at old stand 147 Main street. All work warranted.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM.

This elegant dressing is preferred by those who have used it, to any similar article, on account of its superior cleanliness and purity. It contains materials only that are beneficial to the scalp and hair and always Restores the Youthful Color to Grey or Faded Hair. Parker's Hair Balsam is finely perfumed and is warranted to prevent falling of the hair and to remove dandruff and itching. HISCOX & CO., N.Y. 50c. and $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs and medicines.

# PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

A Superlative Health and Strength Restorer.

If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by family or household duties try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are a lawyer, minister or business man exhausted by mental strain or anxious cares, do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use Parker's Ginger Tonic.

If you have Consumption, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney Complaints, or any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves, PARKER'S GINGER TONIC will cure you. It is the Greatest Blood Purifier And the Best and Surest Cough Cure Ever Used.

If you are wasting away from age, dissipation or any disease or weakness and require a stimulant take GINGER TONIC at once; it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose but will never intoxicate. It has saved hundreds of lives; it may save yours.

CAUTION!—Refuse all substitutes. Parker's Ginger Tonic is composed of the best remedial agents in the world, and is entirely different from preparations of ginger alone. Send for circular to Hiscox & Co., N. Y. 50c. & $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs.

GREAT SAVING BUYING DOLLAR SIZE.

FLORESTON

Its rich and lasting fragrance has made this delightful perfume exceedingly popular. There is nothing like it. Insist upon having FLORESTON COLOGNE and look for signature of Hiscox & Co. on every bottle. Any druggist or dealer in perfumery can supply you. 25 and 75 cent sizes.

LARGE SAVING BUYING 75c. SIZE.

COLOGNE.

THE DINGEE & CONARD CO'S BEAUTIFUL EVER-BLOOMING

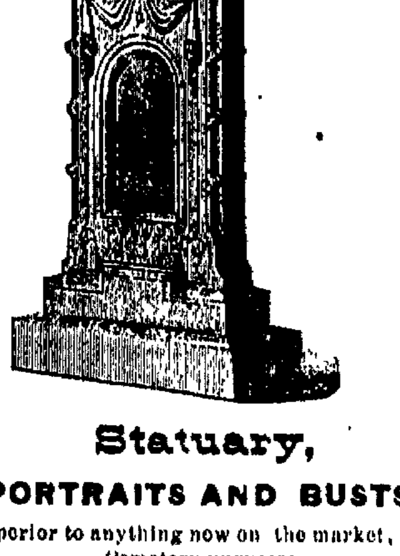
# ROSES

5 SPLENDID VARIETIES $1 all labelled, your CHOICE. 12 for $2. 19 for $3. 26 " 4. 35 " 5. 75 " 10. 100 " 13. Strong Pot Plants for immediate bloom, delivered safely by mail post-paid to all points.

WE GIVE a Handsome PRESENT of Choice and valuable ROSES free with every order, and are the only concern making a SPECIAL Business of Roses. Over 60 Large Houses for Roses alone. Our New Guide, *a complete Treatise on the Rose, 70pp, elegantly illustrated, sent* FREE

THE DINGEE & CONARD CO. Rose Growers, West Grove, Chester Co. Pa.

White Bronze Monuments,



Statuary, PORTRAITS AND BUSTS,

Superior to anything now on the market, for Cemetery purposes.

We are now prepared to furnish those wanting it, with Iron Cemetery Lot Fencing, Bronzed re Painted.

All information cheerfully given. Correspondence solicited.

OFFICE: Equity building, East of Public Square, Fourth Street.

W. H. ROBINSON, Local Agent.

L. B. WOLFE, General Agent for Coshocton and Knox counties.

B. F. SELLS' LIVERY STABLE,

In rear of Central House.

Main Street, Coshocton, O

Having a good stock of sound, young traveling horses, substantial and fashionable carriages, I am prepared to accommodate the public at all times, at reasonable rates, with Buggies, Carriages, and Saddle Horses.

Horse Feed and Stalls Always Ready

Superintending my business in person, and keeping the best of employees, I am prepared to feed and take the best of care of horses entrusted to my charge, at reasonable rate. Give me a call. B. F. SELLS.

PATENTS. NO PATENT NO PAY is our motto. We have had 14 years experience in procuring Patents, Caveats, Trade-Marks, Copyrights, etc., in this and other countries. Our Hand Books giving full instructions in Patents free. Address R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Att'ys, 604 F St., Washington D. C. Jan20-tf

J. J. BROWER, M. D

Treats all kinds of Chronic Diseases. Also makes a specialty of the Diseases of Women and Children. Office and residence,

Corner Walnut St., and Burt Ave., Coshocton.

Office Hours—From 7 to 9 a. m.; 12 to 2 p. m. and 5 to 7 p. m. mar17-6m.

FARMS FOR SALE

Send your address and receive FREE a copy of the WESTERN RESERVE REAL ESTATE JOURNAL, containing descriptions and price list of the best and cheapest improved farms and other property for sale in the state. TAYLOR & WOODFORD, WARREN, TRUMBULL CO., OHIO

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

ONCE TESTED ALWAYS PREFERRED!

This great remedy has won its way to the highest place in the esteem of the most intelligent people; there are daily recruits to its host of friends. Its performance is invariably

BETTER THAN ITS PROMISE.

It gives tone and power. For complaints of the Kidneys, Bowels, Stomach, Liver and Lungs, for all the public troubles of women and for those bodily ailments induced by anxiety, care and mental strain, its effects will surprise and charm you. It is not an essence of ginger. Delicious to the palate, an antidote to the liquor habit, and exceedingly helpful to the aged and feeble. 50c. and $1.00 HISCOX & CO., New York

# HAVE YOU CANCER? IF YOU HAVE, It can be Cured! NO CURE, NO PAY!

Dr. J. Kinney, of Coshocton, has had long experience in the treatment of Cancer, and has been very successful. He can cure cancer beyond a doubt, taking them out root and branch, without the loss of blood, and without using the knife.

Cancer, to insure a cure, should be taken at an early stage, but he has effected cures when life had been despaired of. Below will be found the names of a few in this and adjoining counties who have been cured by him:

Joseph Birley, of Dresden, had cancer on the arm; cured in 1865.

Thos. Crosier, of Dresden, had cancer on the shoulder; cured in 1862

Mrs. Zentmeyer, of Dresden, had cancer on the breast, and she was given up to die. It was cured by Dr. Kinney, and she lived five years, when she died from softening of the brain. Her husband is still living in Dresden.

John Love, of Keene township, had cancer some years since.

Cases have recently been successfully treated as follows:

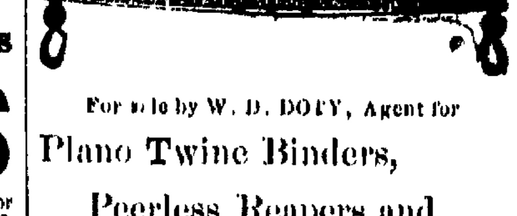
Ephraim Johnson, of Plainfield, had cancer on lip.

Alexander Love, of Linton, had cancer on lip

If any who read this have cancer, they should not delay another hour, because now you can be cured, but if let run you may die. Do not accept our word alone, but write to any of the above named parties who can tell you what was done for them. For further particulars call on or address,

DR. J. KINNEY, COSHOCTON, OHIO.

"The merciful man regardeth the life of his Beast."



You must have them. Saves your horse, harness, wagon, etc. WARRANTED.

For sale by W. D. DOTY, Agent for

Plano Twine Binders, Peerless Reapers and Mowers, Hoosier Hay Rakes, Boss Sickle Grinders, Ohio Chilled Plows, &c.

Clarks P. O. Coshocton county, Ohio.

## Notice of Intention to Build a Bridge.

In compliance with Section 877 of the Revised Statutes of Ohio, notice is hereby given that the Commissioners of Coshocton county have decided to build a bridge across the Walhonding river at or near the Perry Darling ford in Jefferson township. Petitions or remonstrances for or against the location and construction of said bridge, should be filed in the office of the County Auditor and will be considered.

WM. BERRY,
CASIMIR LORENZ, } Co. Commissioners.
VINCENT FERGUSON,
may 10, 1883.

WISE people are always on the lookout for chances to increase their earnings, and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain in poverty. We offer a great chance to make money. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. Jan6-1y.

REST not, life is sweeping by, go and dare before you die, something mighty and sublime leave behind to conquer time." $66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want business at which you can make great pay all the time, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. Jan6-1y.

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily, and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. Jan6-1y.

CITY MEAT MARKET.

Cor. Main and Sixth Sts.

D. C. MARTIN, Prop'r.

BEEF, PORK, SAUSAGE and MINCE MEAT.

Free Delivery to any part of the City.

HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID FOR GOOD STOCK.

D. C. MARTIN, COSHOCTON, OHIO.

## NOTICE TO TEACHERS.

The Board of School Examiners of Coshocton county, will meet at the

**Old Union School House,**

COR. THIRD & SYCAMORE STS.,

COSHOCTON, OHIO.

second and fourth Saturdays of March, April, September, October, November, and December, and on the fourth Saturday the remaining months of the year.

Examinations will commence promptly at

—NINE O'CLOCK, A. M.—

Each applicant will be required to pay to the Board of Examiners, before entering upon examination, a fee of

—FIFTY CENTS.—

Applicants are also required to furnish a stamped envelope with their address written thereon, on which the result of their examination will be forwarded to them by mail,

JOSIAH HARRIS, Clerk.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

# THE COUNTRY'S CROPS.

## A Still Lower Range of Estimates Reported From the Wheat Centers.

### A Further Reduction in the Total Yield Induced by the Ravages of the Fly—Spring Wheat Promising Well.

MILWAUKEE, June 6.—Dispatches from various sources about the wheat crop tend to establish a still lower range of estimates than heretofore published. Even in Missouri and Kansas the situation is somewhat less favorable than heretofore reported. In Indiana and Southern Illinois the ravages of the fly have increased, and, although the damage from this source would not, by itself, be regarded as of special significance, the fact forces itself upon public attention that it tends to a further reduction in the total yield.

The latest figures from the Agricultural Department of California place the probable total wheat crop of that State at about 30,000,000 bushels, in spite of the exaggerated statements sent out from other sources. The estimate received from Pennsylvania puts the probable crop of that State at 22,000,000 bushels. The total footing for all the wheat-growing States is 893,000,000 bushels.

In considering these figures and making estimates of the supplies for the present and the coming year, the surplus remaining from last year's crop forms an important factor. Recent published estimates place the surplus at from 75,000,000 to 100,000,000 bushels. Assuming that the crop of last year was, in round numbers, 500,000,000 bushels, we have to deduct: For seed sown last fall and this spring, 55,000,000 bushels; for consumption in this country, 256,000,000 bushels, leaving 198,000,000 bushels. The official report of exports from the United States for ten months ending April 30 show that 198,000,000 bushels of wheat were sent out of the country. This leaves 56,000,000 bushels of last year's crop of wheat remaining in this country on the 1st day of the month just closed. Out of this the exportation for two months more must be made. With the backwardness of the Spring, it is certain that the crop for the present year will not be available so early as usual, and at least two or three weeks of export and consumption must be added this year before the new crop can figure in the actual supplies of the country. Remembering that the stocks in the country last Summer were unusually low, it does not appear clear on what basis it can be estimated that the surplus of last year's crop can be relied upon to supplement, to any appreciable degree, the shortage which it is now manifest we must have in the crop of 1883.

Up to this date spring wheat continues to promise well, and the growing plant shows a vigorous condition as the result of a cold, wet May. In most sections the planting of corn has progressed fairly well, in spite of the weather. Some parts of Iowa, Nebraska and Illinois report complaints of a poor stand, resulting from inferior seed and wet weather. It is hoped, however, that much of the damage may yet be repaired by replanting. The visible supply of corn in the United States has decreased since last week's report about 1,250,000 bushels. The stock at Chicago has fallen off at least 1,000,000 bushels.

All trading points report supplies of oats good, with an equally good shipping demand, keeping Western and Northwestern stocks practically unchanged, while the visible supply in the country has increased 281,000,000 bushels. The Western crop of oats is fairly well disposed—largely for local use—and the stock in farmers' hands is moderate; but the acreage sown this year is so large, and the prospect for the growing crop so uniformly good, that it is reasonable to assume that the farmers will market freely whatever supplies they have on hand. The barley movement has been very light, and the visible supply in the country has been reduced 250,000 bushels. Growing barley is generally reported as looking well. Rye receipts are reported fair, and, with little shipping demand, the visible supply in the United States shows an increase of 161,000 bushels.

## MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

**Cincinnati**, June 6.—Flour: Market steady, with a fair local demand. Quotations as follows: Winter patent, $6 15@6 75; fancy $5 50@6 25; family, $5@5 30; extra, $4 25@4 75; low grade, $2 75@3 25; spring patent, $4 75@7 50, bakers', $5 25@5 75. Rye flour quiet, at $3 40@4. Rye was slow and nominal for spot at 63@63½c asked for No. 2 in elevator, with sales at quotations. Buyers were generally unwilling to pay more than 62½c for No. 2 on track. Wheat was easier, regular No. 2 being quoted at $1 15@1 16, with private sales at the inside rate. Longberry was quoted at $1 17@1 18, but strictly choice would readily have brought the outside rate, being wanted. Oats were heavy, buyers taking hold more freely at the lower rates. No. 2 mixed closed at 42c asked and No. white at 45@45½c. Corn was weak and dull at 48@50c for ear, the outside rate asked for strictly choice; 53½c@54c for No. 2 mixed. Barley was dull and easy at 60@73c for merchantable samples of spring and fall; 600 bu. extra No. 3 spring, spot, on track.

**New York**, June 6.—Flour—Receipts, 13,-630 brls; sales, 9,000 brls; dull and declining. Wheat—Unsettled; ½@¾c lower; fair business, mainly in options: No. 1 white, $1 15; No. 2 red, June, $1 21⅛@1 21¾; July, $1 22⅞@1 23½; August, $1 24⅝@1 25½; September, $1 26⅞@1 27½; October, $1 28⅝@1 29½; December, $1 32¼. Corn—⅛@⅞c lower and moderate trade: Mixed Western spot, 50@67c; future, 65@67¾c. Oats—¼@½ higher on options. Western, 45@57c. Beef—Dull and unchanged: new extra mess, $13 00@13 50. Pork—Dull and weak: Spot new mess, $19 75@19 90. Lard—Unsettled and lower: Steam rendered, 11.40c. Butter—Dull and depressed: Western, 10@20c; Elgin creamery, 21c. Cheese—Dull and weak at 6@11½c. Sugar—Firm and in fair demand. Coffee—Steady.

### Live Stock.

**Chicago**, June 6.—Hogs—Steady with fair to good light at $6 70@7 05; mixed packers, $6@7, choice heavy, $7@7 25.

Cattle—Market slow and unchanged: Exports, $6@6 50; good to choice shipping, $5 65@6; common to fair, $5@5 60.

Sheep—Market quiet but steady; all sold; inferior to fair, $3@4,25; good, $5 25; choice, $5 30.

**New York**, June 6.—Cattle—The supply reported to-day is large, with 180 car loads at Jersey City and there is a dull, weak feeling in the trade at lower prices and the indications are that a bad finish will be made to-day.

### Phil. Thompson's Luck.

WASHINGTON, June 6.—Hon. Phil. Thompson, of Kentucky, a little more than three years ago, with two other gentlemen, put some spare cash in a piece of mining land in Summit county, Colorado. They have spent very little in developing the land. He has just received a telegram from New York offering him $150,000 for his interest in the property. He immediately left for New York, where he will probably form a company to develop the silver mine alleged to be on the land. He thinks the property may be worth millions.

## MARKETS.

### Coshocton Prices Current.

*Corrected weekly by D. H. Mortley, Grocer, E. R. Corner.*

| | |
|---|---|
| Apples, green, per bushel | 90 to 100 |
| Apples, dried, per pound | 5 to 6 |
| Butter per pound | 12½ |
| Bacon, sides, per pound | 11 |
| Beans, per bushel | 2 60 to 2 60 |
| Beeswax per pound | 15 |
| Chicken, per pair, spring | 40 |
| Corn Meal, per sack | 25 to 50 |
| Dried peaches, pared, per lb | 15 |
| Eggs per dozen | 14 |
| Flour per sack | 1 60 |
| Flour by Patent Process | 1 85 |
| Hams per pound Country | 12 |
| Honey per pound | 15 |
| Lard per pound | 10 |
| Onions, per bushel | 80 |
| Onion Sets, per bush | 2 50 |
| Potatoes per bushel | 75a90 |
| Peaches, dried, per pound | 6to7 |
| Shoulders per pound | 9 |
| Salt per barrel | 1 40 |
| Tallow per pound | 6 to 7 |

Subject to change during the week

### Coshocton Grain Market.

| | |
|---|---|
| WHEAT—Per bushel, white, old | $1 10 |
| WHEAT—Per Bushel, red, old | 1 10 |
| WHEAT—Per Bushel, new | 1 10 |
| CORN— | 60 |
| OATS— | 43 |
| RYE— | 65 |
| FLOUR—Per Barrel, XXX | 6 05 |
| Per Sack, XX | 1 60 |
| BRAN—Per Bushel | 90 |
| BRAN—Per hundred | 90 |
| SHORTS— | 1 10 |
| CORN and OATS CHOP— | 1 60 |
| PATENT FLOUR—per sack | 1 80 |

### Of Course Not.

In the early days of Macomb County, this State, the next thing to town-meeting day was a horse-race, and any farmer who owned anything which could strike a gallop was always willing to put up at least a bag of corn on the result. On one occasion the wife of a farmer named Cranage died the day before he was to ride his horse in a scrub race. The owner of the other horse of course heard of the sad affliction, and he rode over to console with Cranage and add:

"The funeral will come off to-morrow, I suppose?"

"Yes, to-morrow afternoon."

"And of course you want the race put off for a few days?"

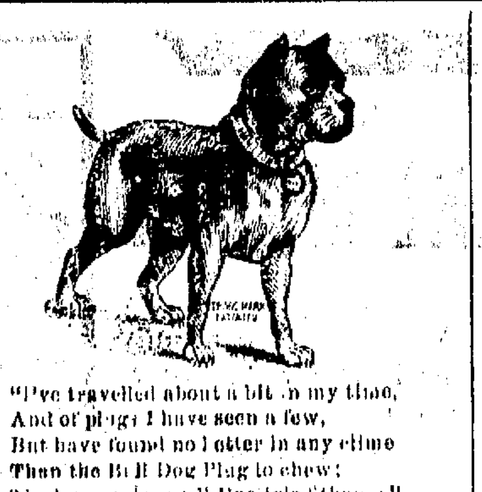
"Of course I don't!" was the emphatic reply. "Martha was a good wife, and I'm sorry to lose her, but after she has been buried I can do no more for her. In fact, her last words to me were to beat you out of them five bushels of turnips if it killed the hoss, and I shall feel as if she were looking right down upon me at every jump. Funeral at sharp 2—race comes off as soon as we git back from the graveyard!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

### Where He Hit It.

"There's nothing like starting out right," observed the senior partner as he looked up from his daily. "I see that pepper has taken a jump of ten per cent, cinnamon is on the rise, and allspice is running away with market quotations."

"And you will have to increase the price of your goods?" queried his brother-in-law from one of the back townships.

"That's where we hit 'em—no increase! We started this business with the firm intention not to be controlled by rings or failures of crops, and our pure ground seasonings are made without reference to pepper, spice, cinnamon or anything else in the trade! Start right, sir—start right. If I should start a starch factory I would not depend on either corn or potatoes!"—*Wall Street News.*



"I've travelled about a bit in my time,
And of plugs I have seen a few,
But have found no better in any clime
Than the Bull Dog Plug to chew;
The large and small I've tried them all,
'Tis the finest I ever knew;
No thoughts of strife ever bother my life
When I've Bull Dog Plug to chew.

Though troubles are rife, may bother your life,
Misfortunes may come to you,
They cannot last long, for life is a song,
If you've Bull Dog Plug to chew.
I rise with the sun; till the day is done
'I do what I have to do,'
Never grieving for wealth if I've only health
And the Bull Dog Plug to chew.

It is not wise to depend on a friend;
For he may be 'out' like you;
'Tis wiser to lay your own supply
Of the Bull Dog Plug to chew—
To borrow is dearer by far than to buy
Is a maxim old but true,
And 'tis better to buy, though the price be high,
The Bull Dog Plug to chew.
New brands will arise to dazzle your eyes,
But the Bull Dog's still in view;
Pass them by with a wink of your eye,
Buy the Bull Dog Plug to chew;
'Tis the choicest leaf that is grown in the field
Is pressed into shape for you;
You can mark it down, that the best in town
Is the Bull Dog Plug to chew."

Jun2-6

The Wonderful Efficacy of

## DR. SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS

Has been so frequently and satisfactorily proven that it seems almost superfluous to say anything more in their favor. The immense and constantly increasing demand for them, both in this and foreign countries, is the best evidence of their value. Their sale to-day in the United States is far greater than any other cathartic medicine. This demand is not spasmodic, it is regular and steady. It is not of to-day or yesterday, it is an increase that has been steadily growing for the last thirty-five years. What are the reasons for this great and growing demand?

Dr. Schenck's Mandrake Pills contain no mercury, and yet they act with wonderful effect upon the liver. They cleanse the stomach and bowels of all irritating matter, which, if allowed to remain, poisons the blood, and brings on Malaria, Chills and Fever, and many other diseases. They give health and strength to the digestive organs. They create appetite and give vigor to the whole system. They are in fact the medicine of all others which should be taken in times like the present, when malarial and other epidemics are raging, as they prepare the system to resist attacks of disease of every character.

Dr. Schenck's Mandrake Pills are sold by all druggists at 25c. per box, or sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.

Dr. Schenck's Book on Consumption, Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia, in English or German, is sent free to all. Address Dr. J. H. SCHENCK & SON, Philadelphia, Pa.

### Daughters, Wives and Mothers

Dr. Marchisi's Catholicon a Female Remedy is guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. Will cure female diseases. All ovarian troubles, inflammation and ulceration, falling and displacement or bearing down feeling, irregularities, barrenness, change of life, leucorrhoea besides many weaknesses springing from the above, like headache, bloating, spinal weakness, sleeplessness, nervous debility, palpitation of the heart, &c. For sale by druggists. Price $1.00 and $1.50 per Bottle. Send to Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N. Y., for Pamphlet, free. For Sale by L. K. Anderson.

Mary Stuart Face Powder

Contains no mineral poison. Tint or White 25c a box at L. K. Anderson's. 11 25 1y

## TO SHOEMAKERS!

GO TO

## W. S. PALMER'S,

NO. 111 2d STREET,

Where you can find a full assortment of

LEATHER,

SHOE FINDINGS, &c.,

At the lowest cash prices

## 5,000 Yards Calico

AT

**3 cents**

**A Yard.**

## 1,000 Pairs Hose,

Worth 10cts. per pair at 5 cents.

5 Pieces of Jeans at 10 cents, worth 20 cents.

7 Pieces Cottonade at 8 cts. worth 15 cents.

AT THE

## Bee-Hive.

## THE New York DRY GOODS STORE IN THE PARK HOTEL BLOCK,

Knocks all competition in the shade.

Handsome Summer Silks at 45 and 50c., fine G. G., in Black and Colored, at 95c., worth $1.20.

All Wool Cashmere, a yard wide, at 37 1-2c., worth 50c.

Best fine and heavy Black G. G. Silks at $1.25, cheap at $1.70.

Fine Lawn, handsome patterns, from 5cts up.

White and Fancy Colored Hose from 5c. up.

Best quality Sheeting, 1 yard wide, at 6 1-2c,

## COME AND SEE IT.

Very fine Linen Toweling at 7c. Very good Table Linen 1 1-2 yards wide, at 23c.

Parasols, Embroidery, White Dress Goods and thousands of other articles sold in proportion.

☞Come and see the New York Store, its the largest, handsomest and cheapest

**DRY GOODS STORE**

In Coshocton County.

## E. MARKS,

Proprietor, Park Hotel Block, Coshocton, O.

## ANOTHER New Enterprise!

## Something for the People.

It will surely interest every one of you.

For full Particulars call at once on

## DAVE & IKE,

### CITY HALL CLOTHIERS,

COSHOCTON, OHIO.

## EVERYBODY IS PLEASED

With our stock of Spring and Summer Suitings, and the universal opinion of our customers is that for the quality of goods offered

## OUR PRICES ARE THE LOWEST!

Everything desirable in English, Scotch and French Cloths and Cassimeres at very low prices. One trial will convince you that you can save money by trading with

## HACK, THE TAILOR,

**Main Street, - - Coshocton, Ohio**

## HEADQUARTERS Army of Industry.

We have received General Orders for the Campaign of '83.

## The Coshocton Agency

Is now armed and equipped with the best Impliments and Machines to slay the harvest and cultivate the ground. The Agency is now backed by a strong re inforcement which defies the wonderful efforts of its enemies. Successful in every fight. We have the new and improved

### McCormick Twine Binder,

Which always wins in the most severe battles in the field, with its new Reel and Double Trip on the Binder. Its light draught causes all its enemies from Maine to Texas to sing up to the tune, I yield, I yield.

The Daisy Reaper, Self Rake, only requires to be seen to satisfy all that she is the

## Daisy and Boss REAPER.

The McCormick Mower and Combined Droper. The Meddow Lark Mower rear cut and front cut. We are now ready to take orders for a Combined Reaper, Self Raker, reaps 5½ feet, mows 4½ feet, five complete rakes, two cutter bars, steel faced fingers, three knives, double motion, slow for reaping and fast motion for mowing. All warranted complete for $110, time, one year if desired. We will furnish a Self Rake Reaper, a Single Mower, with four knives, the best in the market, for $105. Call and see our new

## CORN CULTIVATOR.

It has five points of merit over any cultivator now offered. We are now prepared to furnish all kinds of Impliments and machinery on as good terms as any dealers in Ohio. We do not deal in second class goods, but we do say that we will stand on the merit of our goods, and give our customers the full worth of their money. Call and see our

Sulky Hay Rakes, Pulverizing Harrows, Plows, Grain Drills, Feed Cutters, &c., &c.

We deal in the most popular Traction, mounted and stationary, Engines' Threshers and Hay Presses, and all

## Heavy Machinery.

We hope to receive a liberal share of the trade. We are very Respectfully your Public Servants,

## J. S. Elliott, J. H. ASKERSON.

### Administrator's Sale of Real Estate MILL PROPERTY.

In pursuance of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Coshocton county, Ohio, I will offer for sale, at public auction, on Saturday, the 7th day of July, A. D., 1883, at 1 o'clock P. M., upon the premises, the following described real estate, situate in the county of Coshocton and State of Ohio, and township of Linton, to-wit: Being part of the north-east quarter of section ten (10), of township four (4) and range five (5), United States Military lands, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point in said quarter section from which the north east corner of the brick house (situate on lot number three (3), in the town of East Plainfield), bears north 12 and three-fourths degrees, west 94 links distant, and running thence south 34 degrees, east (through the center of the bridge across Wills Creek), five chains and forty links to a stone; thence south 54 degrees, west three chains and eighty-seven links to a stone, from which a gum tree 14 inches in diameter bears north 87 degrees, west twenty-five links; thence north 42 degrees west four chains and twenty-seven links; thence north 40 and one-half degrees, east two chains and ten links to a stone; thence north 42 degrees, west seventy-four links to a stone; thence north 48 and three-fourths degrees, east two chains and fifty-one links to the place of beginning, containing two and three hundredths (2.03) acres, more or less. There being on said premises a Saw Mill, Planer, Flouring Mill, including all fixtures and machinery belonging to each.

Appraised at $5,000.

Terms of Sale—One-third cash on day of sale one-third in one year and one-third in two years. Deferred payments to bear interest from day of sale, and to be secured by mortgage on premises sold.

BENJAMIN WIGGINS,
Administrator of Ezra Parker, deceased.
June2-5t.

### LEGAL NOTICE.

Bertie Bailey and Bessie Bailey, who reside at Americus, Lyon county, Kansas, Hattie E. Bailey, who resides at Toledo Chase county, Kansas, and Clara O. Bailey, who resides at Dunlap, Morris county, Kansas, will take notice, that on the 28th day of May, A. D., 1883, Eber H. Stewart, as Guardian of said Berti, Bessie Clara O. and Hattie E. Bailey, minor children of James Bailey and Jane Bailey deceased, late of Morris county, Kansas, filed in the Probate Court of Coshocton county, O. a petition, the object and prayer of which is to procure said court to order the sale of his said wards interest in certain real estate of the said minor defendants, situate in Coshocton county, Ohio, and being the one undivided sixth part of the North-east quarter of Section numbered fourteen (14), township five (5), and range seven (7), of the unappropriated lands subject to sale at Zanesville, Ohio; excepting therefrom forty acres in the south-east corner of said quarter section sold by the Administrator of Richard Barnes, deceased, to pay debts. Said minor defendants interest is subject to the life estate of one Charlotte Barnes, widow of Richard Barnes deceased. And to re-invest the proceeds arising from said sale in good securities so as to be available to support, and educate said plaintiff's wards.

The application therefore will be for hearing on the 30th day of July, A. D., 1883, at 10 o'clock A. M., at which time, or before, the answer of the defendants must be filed. An order of sale will be asked as prayed for in said petition on said 30th day of July, A. D., 1883.

EBER H. STEWART, Guardian.
By J. M. COMPTON his Attorney.
June5-6w.

**$65** A MONTH and BOARD for three live Young men or ladies in each county. Address P. W. Ziegler & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

**ARE YOU GOING TO BUILD!** Co-operative Plans of Houses, large and small. Most modern designs, by skilled, experienced architects, with specifications complete, from $1 upwards. Send 10 cents for explanations. Illustrated Pamphlet.
FINCH & CO., 7 Warren St., New York.

### NAVAL BATTLES OF THE WORLD

By EDWARD SHIPPEN, Medical Director U. S. N. A Thrilling Pictorial History of the World's great Sea Fights, with specimens of Naval Architecture of all ages. A record of Wonderful exploits more interesting than fiction. Price only $3. It sells everywhere.
AGENTS make $100 per month. Address J. C. McCURDY & CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.

### Prof. Doremus on Porus Plasters.

THE COLLEGE OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK,
Cor. Lexington Ave. and 23d St.
New York, April 27, 1883.

Messrs. Seabury & Johnson:

Gentlemen—At your request I have obtained in open market samples of Benson's Capcine Porus Plasters, and Allcock's Porus Plasters, and have submitted them to chemical analysis to determine their comparative merits as external remedies.

I find in Benson's Capcine Plasters valuable medicinal ingredients, which do not exist in Allcock's Porus Plasters; hence in my opinion they are superior to those of Allcock's.

Yours resp'y,
R. OGDEN DOREMUS, M. D. LL. D.
Prof. of Chemistry and Physics in the College of the city of New York, and Prof. of Chemistry and Toxicology in Bellevue Hospital Medical College.

### Executor's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned have been appointed and qualified as Executors of the Estate of Jane S. Killman, late of Coshocton county, deceased.
Dated this 10th day of May, A. D., 1883.
ISAAC HOOK,
may26-3w. MARGARET MILLER.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®